

SEYMORE DAILY REPUBLICAN

VOLUME XXXI NO. 168

SEYMORE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1912.

PRICE TWO CENTS

SEYMORE MAY GET A FISH HATCHERY

Option is Taken on an Eight Acre Tract After State Commissioner Inspects The Location.

WATER SUPPLY IS IMPORTANT

Site North of the City Is Well Adapted for the Purpose And is Given Favorable Report.

The State Fish and Game Department expects to establish a new fish hatchery in the southern part of the state sometime this summer or fall and a number of the local citizens, interested in the move, are making an attempt to have the new hatchery located here.

The matter was first brought to the attention of State Fish and Game Commissioner, George W. Miles, several months ago by Mark Williams, and shortly after that time a representative of the department came here to inspect the locations which were available. A second inspection trip was made a few weeks ago, and an option was taken on a tract of land just west of the Catholic cemetery extending from Ewing street west to the Pennsylvania Railroad and also upon four acres on the west side of the track.

Mr. Miles seemed to think favorably of this location but said that the water supply would be one of the principal considerations in deciding upon the location of the hatchery. It was pointed out to him that the water running in the branch came from Schafer's pond, which is fed by several flowing springs. People who have watched the branch for a number of years declare that the water supply is constant and that there would be no danger because of a shortage of water. An option upon about eight acres was taken.

Wherever the hatchery is located, a number of buildings will be erected and will be conducted the same as any other institution. A number of men will be employed throughout the year, and the fish will be shipped to all parts of the state.

It is understood that a number of other places are making an effort to secure the hatchery, but it is said that none of the locations has met with more approval than the one here. Mr. Miles is attending the Baltimore convention, but will probably take the matter up again as soon as he returns to Indiana.

BLUES WILL PLAY SUNDAY

Will Meet a Fast Indianapolis Team Tomorrow.

The manager of the Crothersville base ball club has scheduled a good game tomorrow afternoon with the Indianapolis Independents. This team is regarded as one of the strongest amateur aggregations in Indianapolis and has been playing some good ball this season. The game will be played on the Crothersville grounds and will be called at 2:15 o'clock. The "fans" are expecting one of the best games of the season.

Several amateur teams in Seymour have scheduled games for Sunday.

Little Black and White Cigars

Ten for 15 cents.

A NICE SHORT SMOKE for the SUMMER SEASON.

NATIONAL CIGAR STANDS.

Andrews Drug Co.
The Rexall Store

Registered Pharmacists. Phone 633.

RESIGNS POSITION.

Mark Williams, of the Prudential Insurance Co. Will Go into New Field.

Mark Williams, who has had charge of the Prudential Insurance Company office in this city for the past nine years, has resigned his position and will take up the work for the same company in a new field. His resignation takes effect today, and he expects his successor here soon.

Mr. Williams is an experienced insurance man and during the time that he has been in Seymour has made an excellent record for the Prudential Company. The volume of business has increased steadily since he took charge of the office, and the Prudential Company in Seymour ranks among the best of any city of this size in the state.

Mr. William's resignation has not yet been accepted by the company but will probably be acknowledged in a short time. Samuel Amick of Columbus will probably be placed in charge of the local office. Mr. Williams is considering a number of openings of the Prudential Company, but will look over the entire territory thoroughly before selecting his field.

NEW STORE OPENS

Wear-U-Well Shoe Company Start Business in Seymour.

The Wear-U-Well Shoe Company opened their new store in this city this morning. The business is located in the Able building formerly occupied by Joseph Hibner. The place has been remodeled and a new front will be placed in position Monday. Following the custom of the store, the building has been painted yellow, and all the boxes on the shelves are the same color. All the advertisements are also painted in yellow.

The first shipment of stock is already arranged, and a second shipment will be received in a few days. The store operates in twenty-three states and has one hundred and fifty branches in Indiana. The business will be in charge of a local manager, C. A. Dennison. C. W. Bennett, the operating manager, has been here for several days making preparations for the opening of the store but will leave Monday.

MAY MOVE SWITCH

Council and Pennsylvania Engineer Talk Matter Over.

At the request of the city council Chief Engineer Johnson of the Pennsylvania Lines came today and with the members of the council viewed the switch on Jeffersonville avenue. The council is of the opinion that the switch should be moved south so that the avenue could be made wider.

Ewing Shields, who was awarded the contract for improving the street with crushed stone, desires to complete the work but at the suggestion of the council the work has been delayed until the question regarding the switch could be settled. Engineer Johnson was of the opinion that the change could be made and stated that he would so report to the officials of the company.

Marriage License.

Walter Perry of Brownstown to Nellie Hill.

Ice cream in any quantity at Heuser's old stand, 404 W. Tipton street. Phone 645-R. Sadie Stanfield.

Seymour Business College Phone 403

Saturday Bargains

Fat Hens, pound.....12½c

Hams, pound.....18c

Jowl Bacon, pound.....12½c

Fancy Br. Bacon.....23c

Fort Ritner Flour.....70c

Gr. Sugar, 25 lb. bag.....\$1.45

New Tomatoes, pound.....10c

New Potatoes, peck.....40c

New Apples, peck.....30c

New Green Beans, peck.....30c

Raspberries the finest grown at 15c per box.

Cakes the best for the least money.

HOADLEY'S

SEYMORE, INDIANA, SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1912.

Totals on Various Ballots.

Ballot	Clark	Wilson	Harmon	Underwood	Baldwin	Marshall	Kern	Sulzer
First.....	440	324	148	117½	31	22	1	2
Second.....	446	339	141	111½	31	14	2	2
Third.....	441	345	140	114	31	14	1	1
Fourth.....	443	349	136	112	31	1	2	2
Fifth.....	443	351	141	119	31	1	1	1
Sixth.....	445	354	135	121	31	1	1	1
Seventh.....	449	352	129	123	31	1	1	1
Eighth.....	448	351	130	123	31	1	1	1
Ninth.....	452	352	127	122	31	1	1	1
Tenth.....	556	350	31	117	31	1	1	1
Eleventh.....	554	354	29	118	30	1	1	1
Twelfth.....	549	354	29	123	30	1	1	1
Thirteenth.....	554	356	29	115	30	1	1	1
Fourteenth.....	No Result.							
Fifteenth.....	552	362	29	110	30	2	2	2

In the eighth Gaynor and James each received 1. In the ninth Gaynor 1. In the thirteenth Foss 2.

MEMORIAL SERVICES.

Local Aerie of Eagles Will Hold Exercises Tomorrow.

Memorial services will be held by the local Aerie of Eagles tomorrow at the city park. The members of the lodge will attend the exercises in a body and will meet at the hall at 2:00 o'clock. The line of march will then be formed and the order headed by the Seymour Military Band will march south south on Chestnut to Bruce street, counter march north on Chestnut to Second, then east on Second to Ewing, north on Ewing to Sixth and then east on Sixth to the park. The marshals of the parade will be Henry Heckman, Edward Kidd and A. L. Johnson.

The following program will be given at the park:

Music by Seymour Military Band—America

Opening Announcement by W. P.—R. G. Haas

Prayer.....Chaplain Noble Hayes

Music

Our Duty Today.....by P. W. P. C. W. Burkart

Music.....Rock of Ages

Roll Call of Honored Dead.....By Secretary George Kress

Music

Oration.....Rev. A. M. Hackleman, State Chap. of F. O. E.

Music.....Patriotic Closing Exercises by W. P.—R. G. Haas.

Singing of "Near My God to Thee"

Benediction by.....Chaplain of Indiana State Lodge, Rev. A. M. Hackleman

In case of rain the exercises will be held at the Majestic Theatre.

A number of citizens have made complaint recently that they are troubled considerably by chickens running at large. There is an ordinance which provides that persons owning chickens shall keep them enclosed during a certain season of the year. In several places chickens running at large have damaged growing gardens.

Wilbur Anderson, son of W. F. Anderson, of Hamilton township, was injured this morning while driving a young colt. Dr. D. J. Cummings was called and dressed the boy's injuries. The accident occurred between his home and Surprise.

The remains of the late Joseph A. Fetting, Jr., will be brought here in about two weeks for burial. The affairs of the estate will be settled before the body is shipped here.

Elder G. M. Shotts went to Flat Rock this morning and will fill the pulpit Sunday at the Christian church.

(Continued on page 8, column 6)

ARM BROKEN

N. M. Carlson Meets With Accident While Cranking Automobile.

N. M. Carlson is nursing a broken arm which he received Friday afternoon while cranking his automobile. Mr. Carlson and J. H. Boake had driven to Uniontown on business and returning stopped on Vine street to inspect a new residence which is being built. When they were ready to start home Mr. Carlson attempted to start the engine and the crank flew back and struck him on the right arm. One bone in his arm was fractured and the injury is very painful. He will be required to carry his arm in a sling for several weeks.

An investigation showed that the "backfire" was not caused by the spark lever being advanced too far, and Mr. Carlson is at loss to know what caused it.

Mrs. William Rebber Dead.

Mrs. Julia Rebber wife of William Rebber died Friday evening at her home on East Second street after an illness of several months with stomach trouble. She was born in Jefferson county May 5, 1878 and came to Seymour about two years ago. Besides the husband and one daughter, the father, Amos Beech, two sisters, Mrs. Joe Cathey of Versailles and Mrs. Myrtle Cravens of Indianapolis and one brother, Omer Beech of this city survive.

The funeral services will be conducted from the residence Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock by Rev. E. H. Eggers. Burial at Riverview.

Mrs. Charlotte Nuss Dead.

Mrs. Charlotte Nuss, wife of George Nuss, Sr., died about 11 o'clock Friday night at her home near Chestnut Ridge at the age of forty-five years. She had been ill for some time. The deceased is survived by her husband, four daughters, three sons and two grandchildren. The funeral services will be held from the residence at Chestnut Ridge at 1 o'clock Monday afternoon and from the German Lutheran church in this city at 2:30 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. E. H. Eggers.

Mrs. Edward L. Pettus came from Jeffersonville today to spend Sunday with her husband and attend the services at the Christian church, where he will probably accept a call.

Our Reduction Sale

ON LADIES LOW SHOES, SIZES

W. J. BRYAN PLEADS FOR A GENUINE PROGRESSIVE

MURPHY WORKING FOR THE SPEAKER

PEERLESS LEADER STATES POSITION

Tammany Boss Suggests The Recess After Fruitless Effort to Nominate Champ Clark.

Says That as Long as New York is For Clark He Will Withhold His Vote From Him.

INDIANA MAY SUPPORT KERN

NO RESULT IS YET IN SIGHT

Junior Senator Regarded as Dark Horse Possibility and Hoosier Delegation May Switch.

Nebraskan Statesman Takes Platform and Pleads With Delegates to Nominate a Real Progressive.

By United Press.

Baltimore, June 29.—Boss Murphy, of Tammany, was the central figure in the badly muddled situation in Democratic national convention assembled at the Armory this afternoon and at five minutes past one o'clock the convention was called to order when an effort was made to break the deadlock in the balloting for the presidential candidate. The delegates were tired and weary after the strenuous night session, but seemed determined to fight for their favorite candidates. There is much speculation as when the "break" would come, and many of the leaders are of the opinion that the balloting may continue for hours. Others declare that the end is near, and that a satisfactory agreement will be reached between the leaders before Sunday morning.

The balloting was resumed after the convention was called to order and for the thirteenth time the was called. The result of the tenth ballot is as follows:

Clark, 554; Wilson, 356½; Union, 11½; Harmon, 29; Maryland, 30; Foss, 2; Bryan, 1.

On the roll call Mr. Bryan mingled hisses

A NIGHT OF FRUITLESS BALLOTTING

Democrats In Hopeless Deadlock.

BROKE ALL RECORDS

Twelve Ballots Taken Up to Three O'clock.

DELEGATES WERE WORN OUT

At That Hour Adjournment Was Taken Until 1 Today.

Baltimore, June 29.—After having tried vainly for twelve ballots to nominate a candidate for president, the Democratic convention adjourned at 3:05 o'clock this morning. The convention apparently was hopelessly deadlocked. The twelfth ballot, taken at about 3 o'clock, stood: Clark, 549; Wilson, 354; Underwood, 123; Harmon, 29; Marshall, 30; Bryan, 1; Kern, 1.

The convention met again at 1 o'clock this afternoon, when the balloting was resumed.

Preceding the early morning adjournment Mr. Bryan had told the reporters he would not accept a nomination, and declared he would leave the hall if a demonstration was started for him. At that time United States Senator John W. Kern of Indiana was being talked of as a compromise to break the deadlock.

AN EVENTFUL DAY

Details of the Balloting in Democratic Convention.

Baltimore, June 29.—With all of the wind jangling and hooring and skyarking out of the way, the Democratic national convention reassembled at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon for the business of nominating the candidates. The 1,088 weary delegates, heavy-eyed from the all-night session that came to nothing except the convivial showdown of strength, sat in their seats at the time set for opening. They sweated in the sweltering heat, for the brand of heat was the most trying of any in the sessions began. There were cheers for anybody at the outset. It was too hot.

Naturally the delegates knew little of what was going on behind the scenes. The undercurrents ran too deep for them. But even the big ones, the handful who do things, appeared to be drifting, waiting for a upon which to act.

The first ballot of the afternoon session was started at 4:25 and was run off smoothly and swiftly. The galleries and floor kept pretty good order. The delegates, tired after the night session, were not disposed to trifl. The ballot resulted as follows: Clark, 448 1/2; Wilson, 339 1/2; Harmon, 141; Underwood, 111 1/2; Baldwin, 14; Marshall, 21; Sulzer, 2; Bryan, 1. This was a gain over the early morning test ballot of 6 1/2 for Clark and 15 1/2 for Wilson. Harmon lost 7 votes, Underwood 5 1/2, and the Bryan and Sulzer votes were unchanged. All were far from the necessary two-thirds.

The poised condition in which the leaders and themselves was strikingly illustrated by the numerous whispered differences which were being held in the "bosses' avenue"—the central aisle—along which sat Murphy of New York, Sullivan of Illinois, Taggart of Indiana, Tom Brown of Vermont, and "Gum Shoe Bill" Stone of Missouri. Tom Brown's lips were within a quarter of an inch of the left ear of Senator Stone, and that veteran of craft promptly pussy-footed into the chairman's perch. It looked as if everybody who had any say in the game were seeing Murphy. That certain, safely chaperoned by Charley "Reliable" White, the old prize fight referee, and bulwarked by perhaps the most notable set of big lawmen in the country, William F. Sheehan, John B. Stanchfield, Morgan J. O'Brien, and Alton B. Parker, listened, bowed one way or the other, and never indicated by the flicker of an eyelid what he was thinking about. The fascinating problem of the game was which way the associated bosses eventually would jump.

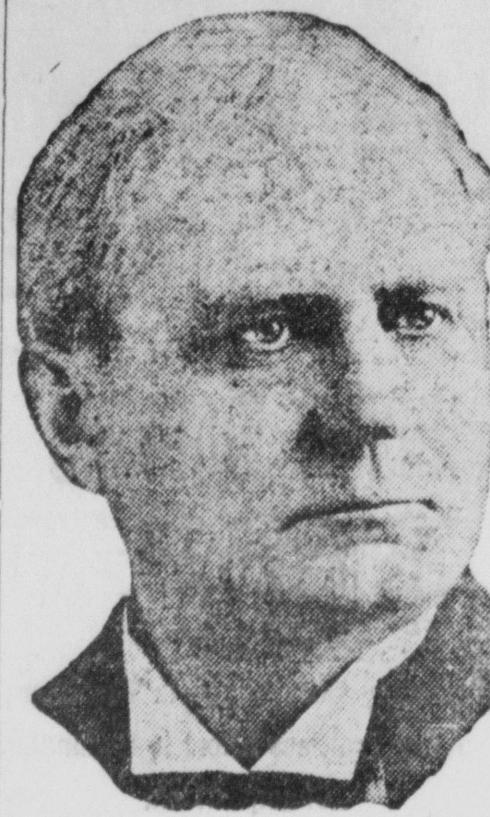
The result of the third ballot was announced: Underwood, 112; Clark, 349 1/2; Harmon, 136 1/2; Baldwin, 14; Marshall, 31; Kern, 2. This was the first ballot that no vote was cast for Bryan. Clark gained two votes, Wilson 4 1/2; Harmon lost 4; Underwood lost 2; Marshall and Kern held their own.

On the fifth ballot there was a

shriek of enthusiasm

CHAMP CLARK

Presidential Aspirant Who Led in Night of Fruitless Ballotting.



JOHN W. KERN

Indiana Senator, Who Heads the Resolutions Committee.



COASTWISE SEAMEN WILL GO ON STRIKE

Atlantic Companies Refuse to Renew Agreement.

ting surprise. Connecticut dropped the hopeless Baldwin candidacy and split up. Underwood got 9, the lion's share, Clark 4 and Wilson 1. This ballot was announced as follows: Clark, 443 1/2; Wilson, 351 1/2; Harmon, 143; Underwood, 119 1/2; Marshall, 31; Kern, 2. This was a gain of 6 1/2 for Harmon, 2 1/2 for Wilson and a loss of 7 1/2 for Underwood. Clark's vote did not change.

The crowd was pleased when shortly after the result of this ballot was announced Chairman James declared an adjournment until 9:30 at night, but the delegates who wanted to get home growled.

The interest in the balloting was so keen that 10,000 people stuck to the seats in the two-hour recess. The outlook was for a long session. A conference of the leaders had failed to bring about an agreement on a candidate who would be acceptable to progressives and conservatives, and the leaders were hoping to get together on the floor and bring about an agreement that would prevent a deadlock and the consequent annoyances.

The talk was again of Kern as a compromise candidate. It was whispered that Bryan had given up hope of winning with Wilson, and that he intended to make an effort to stampede the convention for his friend from Indiana.

The roll call proceeded rapidly. There was no change in the standing of the candidates until Michigan was reached. Here Wilson lost a vote. The vote as a whole was sufficient evidence that the leaders had not been able to make a good dickey. New York continued to vote for Harmon. The result of the sixth ballot was: Clark, 445, a gain of 2; Wilson, 354, a gain of 3; Underwood, 121, a gain of 2; Harmon, 135, a loss of 6 1/2; Marshall, 31, unchanged; Kern, 1, a loss of 1, and Bryan, 1, unchanged.

As the seventh ballot got under way at 10:20 o'clock, the floor conferences between the leaders began again. Result of the seventh ballot: Clark, 449 1/2; Wilson, 352 1/2; Harmon, 129 1/2; Underwood, 123 1/2; Marshall, 31; Bryan, 1; Kern, 1.

Eighth ballot: Clark, 448 1/2; Wilson, 351 1/2; Underwood, 130; Harmon, 123; Marshall, 31; Gaynor, 1; Bryan, 1; Kern, 1; James, 1. This was said to set a record for number of ballots at a Democratic convention. The highest previous record of ballots is given as seven.

Ninth ballot: Clark, 452; Wilson, 352 1/2; Underwood, 122 1/2; Harmon, 127; Marshall, 31; Kern, 1; Bryan, 1; Gaynor, 1.

When in the tenth ballot Murphy announced "New York casts its ninety votes for Clark," there was a half hour's demonstration in behalf of the Missourian. As the voting continued Clark gained two votes in Ohio, but lost one in North Carolina to Wilson. Then Oklahoma was called and Alfalfa Bill Murray started a rumpus. The delegation voting the twenty for Clark, and ten for Wilson. Alfalfa Bill protested against the chairman of the delegation voting the twenty for Clark, although he admitted that of the ten men for Wilson two of them were Clark men, but who had been instructed for Wilson and were voting for him. As the unit applied in Oklahoma, the majority will be for Clark.

"But we refuse to join with Tammany," shouted Alfalfa Bill. Up jumped the Wilson contingent. They howled for Alfalfa Bill and cheered for Wilson. Tammany was hissed and the crowd booted. The chair directed Oklahoma to vote Wilson, 10; Clark, 10.

Congressman John J. Fitzgerald, the floor leader for the New York delegation, went to the platform and stood at the chairman's elbow. Evidently New York intended to rush through Clark's nomination if possible. At 1 o'clock Bryan came into the hall and took his seat with the Nebraska delegation. A messenger had carried word to him that New York had gone over to Clark. The Wilson men welcomed him with a ringing yell. The story was that the Wilson men, alarmed by the developments, had sent for Bryan, hoping that he would check the Clark advance or lead the Wilson forces. All the delegations around New York, Illinois and Indiana were jumping up and down on chairs, but the men in these three delegations sat quietly while they were jeered and hooted.

There were shrieks of enthusiasm when a large-sized picture of Wilson with the inscription, "Wilson for president," was carried to the front of the speaker's stand and faced to the audience. The Wilson demonstration continued more than half an hour.

At 1:41 the tenth ballot was announced as follows: Kern, 1; Bryan, 1; Marshall, 31; Underwood, 117 1/2; Wilson, 350 1/2; Clark, 554. Wilson gained four votes; Underwood one and Clark lost four. By this time many of the delegates were getting tired of the performance and were insisting that the leaders either take a recess or come to some understanding.

The vote on the twelfth ballot was: Bryan, 1; Kern, 1; Marshall, 30; Underwood, 123; Wilson, 354; Harmon, 29; Clark, 549. Convention then adjourned until 1 o'clock today.

INCIDENTS MARK THIS DAY'S WORK

Platform Makers Besieged By Suplicants.

HOW ONE WOMAN WON OUT

Persistence of the Promoter of a Better Regard For Uniform of United States Soldiers and Sailors Gained a Hearing, but the Pompous Representative Littlepage Was Not So Successful.

Baltimore, June 29.—The latest things in popular government are endorsed by the Bryan platform. It boosts presidential primaries. Taking a leaf from the Roosevelt record made at Chicago, the Bryan platform urges that newly elected national committeemen shall begin doing business on the eve of the convention. The adoption of the Bryan platform places the party on record as opposed to a second term in the presidency. Democrats think that the single term idea will prove popular.

The debate over arbitration stirred up more trouble in the resolutions committee than any other question, but what the platform has to say on the subject of arbitration is framed in language that will not offend anyone.

Woman's suffrage is not mentioned in the platform. The suffragettes stormed the committee, which, while friendly to woman suffrage, came to the conclusion that the movement had no place in a national platform.

Amateur platform makers fairly besieged the committee room. Mrs. Russell MacLennan, president of the society organized to further the movement to protect the dignity of the uniform of American soldiers and sailors, was among them. Mrs. MacLennan is a fine-looking woman and she is full of fight.

"Too late, madam," responded the guard at the door when Mrs. MacLennan asked for admission to present her cause.

"It's never too late to present a good case," replied Mrs. MacLennan.

Senator Pomerene was summoned. Mrs. MacLennan assured him it meant a million votes to the Democratic party, and asked him to think it over.

Pomerene thought it over for a minute and told Mrs. MacLennan to draw up the plank. She did. It was embodied in the platform by a unanimous vote.

A person of majestic proportions, perfectly at peace with himself, attempted to break into the resolutions committee. J. M. Sullivan of Elmira, N. Y., the guard on duty, laid a detaining hand on his shoulder.

"You cannot go in there, sir," he remarked in a rich Irish brogue, "the committee is in session."

The stranger was indignant. "Do you know who you are addressing?" he demanded. Sullivan replied that he did not, and furthermore that he did not care a darn, or words to that effect. The stranger again expressed his indignation. Sullivan replied with a bunch of colloquial terms that forced his antagonist to retreat.

"I am appalled at such language and treatment," said the stranger. "I am a leader of the party, and yet I am treated harshly by a mere servant."

"Gwan," responded Sullivan.

"I want to leave my card," returned the stranger.

Sullivan grabbed the card as the stranger melted away in the crowd. It read: "Adam B. Littlepage, member of congress from West Virginia."

Littlepage came into public notice at the beginning of his career by printing in the Congressional Record one of the most remarkable biographies ever penned. In it he glowingly eulogized himself.

Just before he quit the committee room, Bryan again took occasion to eulogize the platform.

"It is a remarkable document," he said.

MAKING SAFE

Congress Preparing to Overcome the Financial Quandary.

Washington, June 29.—Lack of cooperation between President Taft the house and the senate has brought failure to all attempts to avert the embarrassment threatening the government next Monday, July 1, owing to lack of appropriation bills. The plan now is to pass next Monday a resolution extending existing appropriations.

Leaders declare this will be in time to prevent any difficulty or embarrassment to the executive.

Moffat Heads National Association.

Chicago, June 29.—The National Press association concluded its annual session here after electing these officers: President, A. D. Moffat, Elwood, Ind.; vice president, John Clyde Oswald, New York; treasurer, W. R. Hodges, Minnesota; secretary, George Schlosser, South Dakota.

Must Fight or Run.

El Paso, Tex., June 29.—The Mexican federal army has succeeded in crossing the Ortiz bridge over the San Pedro river, south of Bachimba, and the fighting cannot be postponed many hours, as the two main armies are now face to face.

CHARLES F. MURPHY

Tammany Boss, Who Was Central Figure at Baltimore Convention.



Photo © by American Press Association

KAISER FELT IT WAS TIME TO INTERFERE

Series of Sensational Duels Averted.

Berlin, June 29.—Not only in trying

to avert the duels of Count Konigsmarck, a prominent ex-cavalry officer and a member of the Union club of Berlin, and the stewards of the Hamburg Racing club, but also with arranging a settlement between two clubs whose animosity threatens a serious setback to racing in Germany the kaiser is said to have taken part.

The row grew out of an incident on Derby day, June 23, when the police at the instance of Steward Kaemmerer, ejected Count Konigsmarck from a box at the Hamburg racetrack because he refused to get off a chair on which he was standing in the box which had been rented by the Union club. Count Konigsmarck immediately sent challenges for a heavy pistol duel at short distances to each of the seven stewards. The challenges were promptly accepted. Each club held a meeting to discuss the affair. Mediators endeavored to settle the matter on the basis that the Hamburg Racing club should apologize to the count, who would thereupon withdraw his challenges. The racing club and the count refused to accept, Konigsmarck insisting that only blood could wipe out the insult. It looked bad, as further challenges were feared from other members of the clubs, most of whom are soldiers.

The kaiser finally took up the matter. Kaemmerer resigned from the racing club.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p.m. yesterday follow:

Temp.	Weather
New York....	73
Boston.....	78
Denver.....	56
San Francisco.	52
St. Paul.....	62
Chicago.....	80
Indianapolis...	78
St. Louis.....	80
New Orleans..	78
Washington....	74

Probably fair, continued warm.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis Grain and Livestock
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.08; No. 2 red, \$1.07 1/2. Corn—No. 3, 80 1/2c. Oats—No. 2 white, 54 1/2c. Hay—Baled, \$14.00 @ 18.00; timothy, \$20.00 @ 22.00; mixed, \$18.00 @ 20.00. Cattle—\$3.00 @ 8.75. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.80. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 4.00. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 6.50. Receipts—\$3.00 @ 5.50. Hogs; 1,100 cattle; 800 sheep.

At Cincinnati.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.10 1/2. Corn—No. 2, 75c. Oats—No. 2, 53 1/2c. Cattle—Steers, \$4.00 @ 9.60; stockers and feeders, \$4.20 @ 6.60. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 7.50. Sheep—\$4.50 @ 5.15. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 8.50.

At St. Louis.

Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.11. Corn—No. 2, 78 1/2c. Oats—No. 2, 51 1/2c. Cattle—Steers, \$4.00 @ 9.35. Hogs—\$5.25 @ 7.70. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 5.25. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 8.50.

At East Buffalo.

Cattle—\$3.50 @ 9.50. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.85. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 5.50. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 9.00.

Wheat at Toledo.

Sept. \$11 1/4; July, \$11 1

Mourning Veil That Had Origin in the Loss of the Titanic



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Even mourning veils keep up with the fashion. Paris sends to the United States from one this novel style of mourning veil. It was sent from Paris for a western society woman widowed by the "Titanic" disaster.

POWDER FOR THE BRUNETTE

Detail That Must Be Kept in Mind, or Unsatisfactory Results Are Assured.

If your complexion is a brunette tint do not make the mistake of applying a white powder. It is plainly visible against the darker skin, giving a flagrant "made up" look to the entire face. Powder is obtainable in several flesh and ivory shades.

First apply a good cold cream, then dust on the powder, rubbing it well in with a soft cloth or piece of absorbent cotton. Be careful to have the powder evenly distributed, making certain it extends behind the ears to the back of the neck and well down on the throat. Brush the eyebrows and eyelashes to remove all traces of powder and see that none remains in the edges of the hair.

Gift For Baby.

Babies always need bibs, and it is easy to make these. They may be plain ones or fancy, finished with embroidery lace or feather-stitching; but an important point to remember when making a bib is to fit a pad of absorbent cotton under the outer-covering, else the moisture from the little one's mouth will soak through and ruin the dainty frock underneath.

A pillow-slip is also a nice gift for baby. It may be made of fine linen, embroidered on each end with a dainty spray of blossoms. This should cover a small down pillow.

Another idea is a bassinette or carriage cover of French flannel, decorated with garlands of daisies or rosebuds worked in natural colored floss. To make the cover still more elaborate, crochet lace medallions may be inserted in the center of each garland.

Three Types of Gowns.

There are three separate and distinct types of evening gowns this season, and every new dinner gown partakes of one or the other of these types. There is the classic type, with sinuous, winding draperies ending in a narrow train. There is the debonair type (worn by every woman who believes she looks best in girlish effects), which has flounces on the skirt and usually a sash knotted around the waist. And there is the pannier type, which is gay and chic and eminently Parisian, with its puffed-out or looped-over drapery and skirt short enough to reveal coquettish little satin slippers with high heels and sparkling buckles, or the pretty buttoned boots of satin, which do make the foot and ankle adorably slim and distinguished.

Taffeta the Favorite.

Taffeta is perhaps more used than any other kind of silk for this season's little coat, though the soft satins stubbornly retain their popularity here as elsewhere in fashion's realm. Many of the costumes sent over by the best Parisian designers show fanciful little coats associated with one-piece frocks. In the more conservative models the coat is in the same tone as the frock, though it is likely to be in contrasting material; but perhaps more frequently the coat contrasts in color with the frock, though its color may find an echo in some trimming note in the frock.

Pleated Skirts.

The new tailored skirts combine comfort in walking with a slim appearance, and the fashionable panelled skirts conceal their width in knife-plaited folds which are only discovered when walking, and which drop neatly back into place at once.

GIRLISH COSTUME HAS MERIT

Pale Blue Zephyr Would Be Particularly Appropriate to Make Up This Dress.

Pale blue zephyr is used for this pretty girlish dress. The skirt is slightly full and has three inch-wide tucks above the hem, then above these is a band of embroidery insertion.

The bodice has a front of the material laid over a deep piece of the



trimming, with narrow pieces at the sides. Plaited net frills finish the sleeves.

Hat of Tagel, with a crown composed of frills of ribbon, with a wreath of roses beneath and a satin ribbon bow at the side.

"No Gloves" Craze.

The "no gloves" craze is making visible headway. It is a season for many and very large rings on the fingers, while more than a few smart women are just now cultivating the jeweled spider web, fastening from rings worn on the thumb or index fingers and little fingers on to a narrow, rather tight bracelet.

All these hand ornaments, together with the several bracelets it is now modish to wear at intervals up the arm, render gloves difficult to wear from the practical point of view, while there is always the rooted objection in human beings of hiding their light and jewels under a bushel.

Gray and Purple.

There seems to be a veritable epidemic of neat, light gray spring suits. Every third girl one meets seems to be wearing one, many selecting purple as the relieving note. A black hat worn with one of these gray costumes looked particularly attractive. The low dome crown was left quite plain, while on the wide straight brim near the edge there was laid a flat feather trimming in a rich shade of purple; around the throat there was worn a close fitting feather ruffle the same shade, finishing at the left side with a cluster of pastel toned satin flowers.

Health & Beauty Hints

By Katherine Morton

Girls of sixteen and even younger often write me for complexion formulas and I always feel like saying the same thing to them all:

"My dear children, you have it in your own hands to possess not only a good, but very likely a beautiful, complexion."

And if I did say this thing I should be speaking the absolute truth.

Now let us consider the complexion defects which afflict so many girls between the ages of twelve and eighteen. Pimples, oily skin and large pores are the chiefest ones, and these are largely attributable to unhygienic habits. The proof of the statement is that girls who are looked after very carefully and who are warned by their mothers against mental excitement, rarely have them. Left to their own judgments about their health, the girls with complexion worries have neglected their bowels, ignored the importance of the hot bath, been lazy about exercise, have eaten coarse or highly seasoned foods, have drunk too much ice water, have slept in close rooms and done everything else they ought not to have done. Of what benefit to these young ostriches would cosmetics be? Their heads are buried in the sand of ignorance as to the needs of their own little bodies, and there is nothing to do but wake up their understanding as to the operations of nature herself.

There is that much abused organ, the liver, to which is intrusted so many of the chemical processes of the body. If it is clogged through having too much work thrown upon it as in gormandizing or when deprived of the mechanical action needed to stimulate the flow of its juices, as in sedentary life, it is not ordinary waste matter which is thrown back into the blood, but foreign products which no organ knows what to do with. It is this condition, the existence of poisonous matter, which gives rise to so many complexion defects, and, when the liver is so clogged there is nothing to do but give the system a complete clearing out. An innocent little dose of castor oil, bought at the drug store for ten cents and doctored with five drops of brandy to keep it from griping, will start the liver to a better action through freely moving the bowels. The oil must be taken on an empty stomach on going to bed, and the next morning it is wise to take a bottle of citrate of magnesia to start the movement of the intestines and further clear them.

A diet of laxative foods after this will continue the good work of keeping the bowels in easy order, all fresh fruits, cooked rhubarb, cooked and raw prunes, spinach and greens coming under this head. As a beautifier to the skin, and a gentle laxative, molasses, too, is unequalled, but it is necessary to get the very dark, rich kind and eat it with coarse bread, such as graham and rye, whose rough grain is very beneficial in clearing the bowels. A sufficient quantity of pure drinking water between meals, this taken hot or cold, is required, and if a squeeze of lemon juice is added to the hot water at least once a day the complexion is further cleared. Other drinks of a freshening sort to the skin might be sassafras and spearmint tea. The sassafras is prepared by steeping the roots in boiling water, and the infusion may be taken hot or cold.

This getting of the bowels in good order and keeping them so with fresh foods and drinking water is required for the preliminary treatment of every skin trouble—pimples, large pores, oily condition, discolorations and salowness. Even freckles, those teasing little skin sprites which are so hard to banish, are more easily dispersed and dimmed if the bowels are cleared first.

As to other foods useful for clearing the complexion, milk, sweet and sour, undoubtedly beautifying, milk possessing the lactic acid which bleaches the skin, and being about the most natural of all foods to the stomach. Sweet butter is also preferable to salt, while a liberal diet of green salads, prepared with olive oil and lemon juice, through the help they give in the digesting of heavier foods, is certainly to be recommended. The anemic girl who needs all the nourishment she can get should, however take her salad with mayonnaise, which is in a way quite solid food and easily digested as well. In fact, the more olive oil the thin, pale girl takes the better, and it would do her far more good than harm if she consumed, besides, four raw eggs a day.

Needle Work Bit.

A little piece of needle work that a woman who embroiders can finish in a couple of hours or so is in linen of flat bow shape stamped around the edge for scalloping and at each side the center for two big eyelets. The rabat that falls below this place is also stamped for scalloping and with a small pattern on the end. The eyelets are to be threaded with a velvet ribbon.

Social Forms and Entertainments



"Ignorant" Asks Questions.

Am going to entertain a young ladies' dorcias. Can you tell me something new to serve—only four things. One of the guests will bring a friend whom none of us ever met. Am I supposed to introduce her to the guests, or is her hostess? Will you kindly tell me how a girl's name "Adelaide" is pronounced, also "Adelle?"—Ignorant.

Try this for your menu; it may not be new, but is a happy combination: First, halves of chilled cantaloupe, then creamed sweetbreads and mushrooms (canned), green peas, rolls, cherry sherbet. If you can work in a salad course, have halves of pears with mayonnaise.

Either you or the hostess of the stranger may make the introductions; either is proper.

Pronounce "Adelaide" this way, "Ad-e-laid," and "Adelle" with the mark over the first "e" is "Ad-da-lee," without the mark over the "e" it is generally called "Adell."

Better Not.

How should a boy ask a girl if he wants to kiss her? On parting at night, should he ask her if he can kiss her?—Billy.

Never, never, Billy boy, ask a girl to kiss you unless you're a man grown and you feel very sure that "she" is the girl of all girls whom you wish to make your wife. Let this be your rule: Do not ask a girl to do anything for you that you would not want your sister to do. Girls are perfectly delightful chums and comrades, but treat them as such; don't take the bloom of the rosebud or the blush from the peach, but treat your girl friends with all the reverence and protection that is their due and your privilege to give. Don't kiss, and don't hug. I wish I could write all this in capitals, so as to attract the attention of every boy and every girl who are good enough to read our department.

From "Sunshine."

I have been reading the questions, and have noticed many useful answers. Do you think there is harm in two young girl friends of sixteen spending a day at a park in their home town without their parents? And is there harm in having a gentleman friend of your own age at your home?—Sunshine.

I see no harm in going quietly to the park together and behaving like young girls should, nor in having a man visitor at your home with the permission of your parents. Men are not ogres, and I regret to say that it is often because girls are so very careless with themselves that we are forced to be on guard. If girls realized that they must act so as to preserve their dignity, men would soon get over attempting to take any liberties.

Farewell Surprise Party.

I have planned to have a party for a friend who is to move to another town.

There are to be about twelve girls about thirteen or fourteen years old. Could you suggest some games and a menu for a light lunch? This is to be a surprise.—Topsy.

I feel sure, my dear, that with all the suggestions in today's paper that you will find just what you want for your party. All you will have to do is to explain to your guests that it is to be a surprise, so I would give the invitations verbally. If you want to get up a jolly present for the going away friend, that could easily be arranged when you ask them.

When to Wear Them.

I enjoy your hints to the needy so much that I thought I would come to you for advice and also to settle an argument. On what occasions are silk hose (all colors) worn? I contend that they are to be worn with "dressed up" dresses and not with a street suit. Am I wrong? Please answer this plainly, so I may show your answer to the other party.—Lettie.

With most people silk stockings are a question of cost, and not propriety. They may be worn on every occasion, with street suits and boudoir gowns, and with the simplest morning gowns in the kitchen.

The Proper Thing to Do.

In acknowledging a formal invitation, should one use note paper or the correspondence card? Is it ever permissible to attend a card party without having sent an acceptance?—J. W.

Either stationery is proper; of late the correspondence card seems in favor, marked with monogram, crest or street number, or all three.

Card party invitations should be accepted or regretted at once, and no one should go without notifying the hostess of their intentions.

MME. MERRI.

Summer Hats That Enhance Charms of the Little Ones



Hats of straw braid, a greater number of silk braid and many of lace, have been made for little misses. They are trimmed with silk, ribbon and flowers. Daisies are always fashionable for children, and are at present in high favor. Other small blossoms and little bouquets of field flowers, such as children love, appear on the majority of hats for little girls.

As in millinery for grown people, more elaboration in trimming is evident than in at least three preceding seasons. The vogue of lace frills was sure to find its way into the realm of children's millinery, hence the hats with side crowns covered by rows of crisp lace frilling and brightened with small sprays of blossoms peeping out from the frills.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

IDEA FOR A VISITING DRESS

Any of the Better Quality of Woolen or Silk Materials May Be Used for This.

A style such as this would look well in any dressy woolen or silk material; it has a trained skirt, and at back and sides a tunic edged with a band of embroidered net; a piece of this is taken across front; buttons and loops trim part of sides of tunic.

The bodice opens in front and has a large sailor collar edged with inser-



NEWEST FANCY FOR EVENING

Lizard Gown Has Become Exceedingly Popular in Paris and Really Has Much Merit.

Just as savage woman seeks to decorate herself in semblance of the birds and the beasts in her use of feathers, skins and war paint, so the Parisian woman of fashion imitates the scales of the fish, the wings of the butterfly and the tail of the lizard in her ballroom fancies, and it bids fair to implant a graceful style in the American drawing-room.

The first model to appear in Chicago is a vase colored messaline, with black satin "tail" tunic, and waistband encrusted with black pearls. Black pearl clusters are worn on the circular black silk hair ornament goes with it. The effect is one sinuous grace, and it will add heft to the short and the overly plump.

The style could be carried out even more suggestively in two shades of green, or of brown, or green and bronze. Where the gowns cling, as in the extreme of the season's modes, the effect, the designers say, would be undignified were the scanty about the ankles not counterbalanced by a mass of trailing drapery, there is a semblance of both mass color in the best gowns.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Babes and the Weather.

A young mother whose baby ran ill, ascribes this fact to her habit of never taking her child anywhere unless accompanied by a storm blanket of flannel-lined rubberized silk. This she keeps under the mat of the ambulator, where it can be quickly reached in case a sudden shower overtakes them, and in less time than it takes to tell it, has it tucked so snugly about her offspring that not a drop of rain can wet it. The material is the same as that used for rain coats of the finest class, for the blanket was contrived from the remnants of one of those garments and is a nice shade of dark red silk, matched with the ribbons attached to each corner, and these, when run through rings sewed to the upholstering of the ambulator, keep the storm blanket from slipping out of position.

Demijohn Lamps.

A couple of old wicker-covered demijohns are going to do duty this summer in a seashore bungalow at the bases of lamps. One of them received only a thorough cleaning before being pressed into service, the other was treated to a coat of brown enamel paint. On the light one has been fitted a spreading wicker shade, and on the brown one a Japanese openwork shade lined with yellow flowered chintz. The latter will stand in the family sitting room, which is done in brown and buff, and the former will illuminate the veranda from a wicker table at the window, to which the electric light cord can be extended. Both demijohns, of course, will be weighted so that they cannot topple over easily.

Spiral Dress.

Despite reports to the contrary the slender silhouette still finds favor in the eyes of the well-dressed woman.

The "spiral" dress is the latest arrival; an alluring phase of it showed a skirt of black satin draped with white crepe de chine. The impression given was that a width of crepe de chine—no attempt was made to conceal the selvedge—edged with black fringe was simply wound round figure. Here and there in unex- places glimpses of black sat- seen—in the vicinity of the a waist line—and then one corsage was of black satin. A large white picture hat is placed with a superb capay ge charming finish to the ensemble.

PAGE EIGHT

George F. Kamman

Licensed
Optician

Glasses Fitted Accurately

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Residence Phone 393ROSCAR B. ABEL
LAWYERNotary Public, Room One
Over Gates' Fruit StoreW. H. BURKLEY
REAL ESTATE
INSURANCE
and LOANS
SEYMOUR, INDIANA"Will Go on Your Bond"
Will write any kind of
INSURANCECLARK B. DAVIS
LOANS
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Carpenters-Contractors
BUILDING and REPAIRING
New work—hard wood floors a specialty
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Phones—New 533 and 644, Old 97 and 80.

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Call Phone 468 for transfer of
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A few dollars invested today
may save you thousands tomorrowE. W. BLISH, Room No 11 Postal
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Contracting House Painter
Estimates upon application. A posta
will bring us to your door.
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Day Light Dry Goods Store. dtf

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher
Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post
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DAILY		\$5.00
One Year		2.50
Six Months		1.25
Three Months		.45
One Month		.10
One Week		.05
WEEKLY		\$1.00
One Year in Advance		

SATURDAY, JUNE 29, 1912.

SANITY VERSUS GUNPOWDER.
Next week the nation will celebrate
Independence Day which, in recent
years, has become a time for deaths,
accidents and conflagrations due to
the reckless use of explosives. There
is no reason why Fourth of July
should be celebrated in such a way
that these appalling disasters occur,
and it is time that parents and the
general public give more serious con-
sideration to the "sane" Fourth.It is a common occurrence for large
firecrackers and cannons to be fired
upon the public highways much to the
danger and inconvenience of the trav-
eling public. In recent years the
celebrations have reached such a
point that it is almost dangerous for
travelers to drive horses upon any of
the streets of any city. There is no
good reason why this condition should
continue. It is right and well that
the American people celebrate the an-
niversary of the freedom of our coun-
try, but it is wrong that the celebra-
tion should be made in such a manner
that life and limb are endangered.The National Fire Protection As-
sociation, in speaking of the Independ-
ence Day disasters, has the following
which is of much value at this time."Never an "Independence" Day but
scores of human beings are made de-
pendent for life. Life and limb are
jeopardized by explosives thrown
from windows above the level of the
street, setting fire to clothing and men-
acing the eyesight of those passing,
while upon the child, who in his in-
nocent love of noise and objective
demonstration responds to our present
absurd kind of celebration, falls the
heavy hand of disaster. When our
civilization was not so complex, it was
possible for those who had the cour-
age to leave their homes to the mercy
of possible conflagrations, to shut
them up and escape to the quiet of the
country. Not so today. The trolley
car and the automobile follow the
seekers after peace to his country
retreats, throwing explosives at his
head as they roar past in their reck-
less irresponsibility."And for what. Nobody stops to
inquire. Nobody any longer cares.
We have gotten wholly away from the
educational significance of "Inde-
pendence" Day, and lost ourselves in
an orgy of fire and noise. It is per-
haps, too much to expect any sudden
return to sanity; but some effort at
least may be made by cities and towns
toward leading their people into more
moderate and more intelligent forms
of celebration."It is the duty of every city to ar-
range for its people suitable amuse-
ments or exercises definitely calcu-
lated to educate them in a rational
observance of this historic holiday.
Habits to folly can be most easily
eliminated by a substitution of some-
thing better. The things a city can
do to interest its citizens is a sane and
wholesome celebration are unlimited,
and the municipalities, which, in the
past two years have taken steps in
this direction, are already receiving
national praise for their wisdom and
their high sense of civic responsibility."Independence Day of 1912 is com-
ing. To what city, what town, what
mother or father is it this year to
bring suffering or sorrow the day af-
ter?"The city administration is trying to
decide upon the best manner to meet
the big indebtedness which soon con-
front them. It knows that an ad-
ditional bond issue will call forth all
sort of criticism, and the temporary
loan will mean the payment of a large
interest which is not desirable at this
time. At any rate all contracts are
brought before the council now be-
fore the work is awarded. If this
had been done before the council
would not be in its present sad pre-
dicament.John W. Kern, chairman of the
resolution committee at the Demo-
cratic national convention, could pre-
pare a very interesting set of resolu-
tions upon the "mysterious eight." He
undoubtedly could give some valuable
information to some of the candidates
who believed they had the nomination
"cinched."

Hospital Auxiliary.

The Ladies' Hospital Auxiliary will
hold their regular meeting Monday at
7:30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. Jerry
Anderson on South Chestnut.
jyld

Mrs. F. J. Voss, Sec'y.

House Dresses as low as 50c at the
Day Light Dry Goods Store. dtf

PUNISH FALSE ADVERTISERS

Misrepresentation of Goods and Prices
a Serious Offense in Germany—Law
Covering Such Cases.False representation in advertising
is a serious offense over in Germany,
and is punishable by fine for the first
offense and by fine and imprisonment
for succeeding offenses. For that
reason merchants in the Fatherland
are careful not to put extravagant val-
ues on goods that are not worth the
price quoted.That part of the law covering such
cases provides that:Whoever with intent to call forth
the appearance of an especially advan-
tageous offer shall in public announce-
ments or communications intended for
a larger circle of persons, as touching
business relations, especially as touching
the character, origin, manner of
production, or the fixing of the price
of goods or industrial products, the
manner of acquisition, or the sources
of supply of goods, the possession of
marks of distinction, the motive or
purpose of sale, or the abundance of
supplies, shall knowingly make false
representations tending to mislead, is
liable to imprisonment up to one year
and to a money penalty up to 5,000
marks or to one of these punish-
ments."When a person is found guilty a
fine of 5,000 marks (\$1,190) is im-
posed for the first offense; for the
second offense a fine of 5,000 marks,
or imprisonment up to one year; and
for the third offense the guilty party is
invariably sent to prison for a term
not exceeding one year.In addition to fine and imprison-
ment, a person convicted of false ad-
vertisement is obliged to insert an ad-
vertisement in a certain number of
newspapers stating that he has been
convicted of unfair competition. Usu-
ally he is required by the judge to in-
sert the advertisement in at least 25
papers, and sometimes in as many as
100. The judge usually dictates the
text of the advertisement and speci-
fies the papers in which it shall be in-
serted.

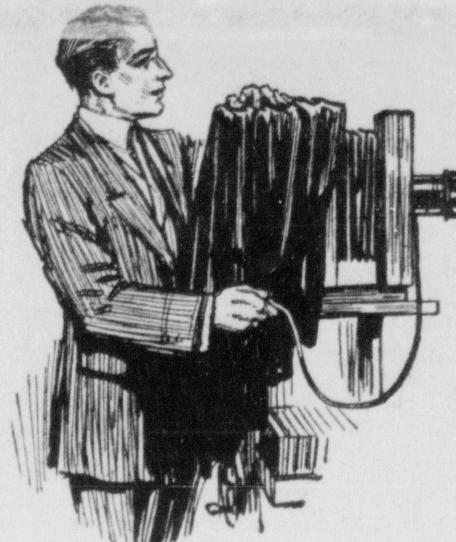
MAKING DREAMS COME TRUE

Persistent Advertising the Surest Way
of Realizing Hopes of Most
Business Men.There is no man in business, no mat-
ter what business he may be in, who
does not dream of success. When he
fails to look forward and ceases to
feel that success will eventually be
his, he has arrived at failure.I, too, have dreamed and am dream-
ing today; but do we put behind our
dreams the energy and force we
should to make them a reality?There is no business, whether it be
retail, wholesale or professional,
whose owners do not want it to grow
larger and stronger. It is human na-
ture. I read in an advertisement of
a large advertising agency the follow-
ing slogan, which, I think, is worthy of
repeating: "Discontent is the mother
of ambition."Advertising is a means of acquiring
prestige and leads finally to the de-
sired demand for your goods, wares,
merchandise or services, provided
they are designed to fill a constant,
daily need of the customer. The only
medium that is regularly read by the
people is the newspaper, and therefore
it is the only one in which you
can present your messages daily and
regularly. Persistent, insistent ad-
vertising in the daily papers has been re-
peatedly shown in actual practice to
be pre-eminently the best means of
creating and developing the largest
and most compelling desire for your
goods.Your dreams will come true provi-
ded you have the energy and backbone
to help them into realization.The amount of profits varies
with the way the advertising is
attended to. As a general rule,
the oftener the ad. is changed,
the greater are the profits.

Banner Advertising.

Did you ever notice a big banner in
front of a retailer's store reading as
follows: "Discount from 50 to 150 per
cent on all goods?"How far do you think a blazoned
banner in letters 20 inches high goes
with an intelligent public? I wonder
if there is a merchant in your town
or elsewhere who is the possessor of
a business that will net him 150 per
cent or 50 per cent. If he does 50 per
cent on his sales, that is one-half
profit. That is outside of the ordi-
nary lines of retail business and bor-
dering on gold brick idea.Any intelligent working person
knows that grocery stock or other
staple lines of business do not con-
tain a margin of one-half; in fact, if
he will try it for a time I am sure his
convictions will be that 20 per cent
is a very good rating for it. Then you
do not figure in the large amount of
people who buy things to keep them
alive and when pay day comes pay
some one else, or go away on a trip
with the money this retailer should
have had.The Ladies' Hospital Auxiliary will
hold their regular meeting Monday at
7:30 p.m. at the home of Mrs. Jerry
Anderson on South Chestnut.
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STUDIOGo to them for Hand Cameras, Film,
Amateur Supplies and Finishing.

THE SEYMOUR REPUBLICAN

Complimentary Words About The Pa-
per in Current Issue of "Brains."Brains is a weekly periodical pub-
lished at Scranton, Pa. in the interest
of retailers and other advertisers.
The issue for this week has the fol-
lowing complimentary words about
the Seymour Republican and its value
to advertisers:"The Seymour Republican is an
evening paper published at Seymour,
Indiana. It has also a weekly edition
which is published on Thursday.
Seymour is a city with a population of
about seven thousand. It is the
center of a rich agricultural region,
naturally depending upon the pros-
perity of the rural districts for its
own. Within a radius of twenty miles
of Seymour there is a population of
thirty thousand. Eighty-five per
cent of the circulation of The Daily
Republican reaches residents in the
city, and fifteen per cent is distributed
outside of its limits. The Weekly Re-
publican has ninety-five per cent of
its circulation among the farmers and
village residents, and an admirable
paper it is for those families who are
not in a position or do not care to
subscribe for a daily paper. The
Weekly Republican should be an ad-
mirable medium for the national ad-
vertisers, and a number of them ap-
preciate it as such. The Daily Re-
publican is an eight-page paper usually,
but the copy which I am just
now examining is a ten page paper
and an exceptionally creditable one
for the city of the size and population
of Seymour. The paper has been pub-
lished during the past thirty-four
years. I am prepared to hear of a
large increase of space produced by
advertisers in Western papers, for the
West is flourishing, money is plentiful
there, and it has been affected less by
the depression of trade than either
the South or East. The Republican's
per cent. of increase in advertising
during the year is exceptionally good
even for the West and Mr. Jay C.
Smith, the publisher, and his adver-
tising manager, E. E. Hamilton, are
to be congratulated upon the pros-
perity of The Republican during the
year which has passed. The Republi-
can is an exceptionally fine paper ty-
pographically. It is a six column pa-
per, admirably printed. The type and
makeup are such that it is a pleasure
to handle and read it. The first page
is devoted to local stories. In fact
the number of local stories in the is-
sue which I hold are both numerous
and varied, and what is much more to
the point well written and finely dis-
played. The advertising seems to be
studied from a local standpoint. There
are a large number of advertisements,
presumably all the leading merchants
of the city being represented."The Republican devotes consider-
able amount of space to news, social
and personal, of surrounding villages
and boroughs, much of that character
of matter being included in the issue
which I have before me. This fea-
ture of the paper is handled well by
Mr. John H. Conner, the city editor,
and his assistant. The editorial page
is also largely devoted to local news,
although it has an excellent column
of original editorial writing. In fact
the editorial policy of the paper seems
to me to cover the local field thor-
oughly and exclusively."Raspberries, tomatoes, pineapples,
Mrs. Schobert's cakes, Taggart's
rolls, Teckemeyers. j29Don't forget to attend the Clean-up
Sale at the Day Light Dry Goods Store.

dtf

For all kinds of summer shoes go
to P. Colabuono's and save money.

dtf

Dewberries, raspberries and peaches
at Brands. j29

Phone 621 for Ice. John J. Cobb.

Until you are confident that you are
getting FULL VALUE for your money.

RAY R. KEACH'S COUNTRY
STORE on East 2nd St. is one of the
places in Seymour where a dollar does
its duty. If you are not now trading
here, sooner or later you will for our
prices on staple merchandise are
tempting to everyone. It is easy for
us to sell for less when you under-
stand that I have 3 large stores us-
ing as many goods as any concern in
Southern Indiana which enables us to
buy in quantities, thereby getting low-
est prices.

Sugar, best Granulated or extra C
per lb 5½c
Best No. 1 Harvester Oil per gal. 35cBinder Whips, each 50c
Binder and Mower Sections, each 5c

22 Short Cartridges per box. 11c

Wire fencing, nails and salt on
hands in car load lots, screen doors
and screen wire if bought here will
save you 20 per cent.We are headquarters for picnic
goods.RAY R. KEACH
East Second Street, Seymour, IndianaTHE PAINT
WITH QUALITY,
Durability and a Five
Year Guarantee.Penny-wise and pound foolish is the case sometimes when we
put off painting too long.Foy's Best Bodied Paint saves you money over the average paint
on account of its covering and spreading qualities

MEN'S WARM
WEATHER CLOTHING

SPECIALS

You can enjoy these sizzling hot days if you are properly clothed.

A pair of our White Serge Trousers are cool and correct to the minute. All wool, in plain and fancy patterns, stylish cut, \$5.00.

Then a pair of nice White Oxfords add wonderfully. They are real Dress Shoes at \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$4.00.

Laundry Ties—four-in-hands, plain white and fancy patterns—are correct to the minute for Summer neckwear. 25 and 50 cents.

STRAW HATS that are live ones. Sailors \$1.00 to \$3.50. Panamas \$5.00 and \$7.00.

THE HUB

WHERE STYLES ARE NEWEST

STENCIL OUTFITS -- 25c

6 TUBES COLOR--3 STENCILS

T. R. CARTER'S

POTATOES POTATOES

Fancy White, new Potatoes per peck 40c, per bu. \$1.50

New Tomatoes	3 lbs. 25c
New Cabbage, solid head, per lb.	3c
New Transparent Apples per pk.	40c
New Texas Onions per pk.	50c
Free Stone Peaches, per pk.	60c
Standard Corn, heavy pack, per can.	6c
Lean Family Pickled Pork per lb.	12½c
New Prunes	2 lbs. for 15c
Loose Raisins, large size	2 lbs. for 15c
Evaporated Peaches per lb.	10, 15 & 20c
Cucumbers, Head Lettuce, Cauliflower, Carrots, Beets, Turnips, Watermelons, Cantaloupes, New Peas, New Beans, Black and Red Raspberries, Blackberries.	

Give us your Saturday's Order and Save Money.

Mayes' Cash Grocery,

7 West Second St. Phone No. 658

NIMBLE FEET

Indicates an active and cheerful life. Keep your feet comfortable and they will be nimble. Nyal Foot Bath Tablets relieve tired, aching, swollen feet, whether caused by shoes, or by corn, bunion or callous. You can make your feet glad for many days for 25 cents. Why not? Try a box of our new Nylotis Talcum and you will go out of your way to recommend it to a friend. Price 25 cents at

Cox Pharmacy

Phone 715. Office Hours: 8-12 a.m.; 1-5; 7-8 p.m.

DR. G. W. FARVER

Practice Limited to DISEASES of the EYE and FITTING GLASSES

With STRATTON, The Jeweler, Seymour, Ind.

WEDDING PRESENTS
OF SILVER WARE

Best of the many variations, the variations are in our stock but we carry only one kind, that of the highest quality. It shows for itself that it is not the cheap premium or mail order quality.

It's wear will prove it.

J. G. LAUPUS, Jeweler

CHESTNUT STREET.

PERSONAL

Mrs. Frank Linke spent today in Columbus.

Mrs. Lynn Faulkeoner spent today in Louisville.

Mrs. Frank Zabel went to Brownstown this morning.

Mrs. Howard Smith was here from Medora this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Dell went to Louisville this morning.

Mrs. William Schwaen went to Indianapolis this afternoon.

Mrs. Minnie Owen went to Fowler this morning to visit her son.

William Matlock went to Tunnelton this morning to visit his son.

John Q. Foster of Uniontown, transacted business here today.

Miss Xie Dixon of Deputy is here the guest of Miss Bertha Staudt.

Eugene Ireland will leave today for West Baden for a short vacation.

Frank Hess of Hamilton township, was in the city on business today.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. McKinney are spending a week at Indiana Springs.

Misses Enola Harris and Elsie Rucker went to Brownstown this morning.

Harry Carter went to Mitchell this morning to visit his aunt, Mrs. Fred Eastwood.

Miss Lottie Dobbins returned Friday evening from a visit with relatives in Medora.

Mrs. Isaac Burrell has gone to Brownstown on account of the illness of her father.

Miss Esther Arnold went to Terre Haute this morning to visit her parents until September.

Miss Verna Prather and John Hornady went to Scottsburg this morning to visit over Sunday.

Miss Anna E. Carter went to Orleans this afternoon to spend Sunday with Mrs. James Lindsey.

Martin Hodapp and daughters, Misses Mabel and Louise, went to Indianapolis this morning.

Frank Brethauer of the Seymour Woolen Mills went to Evansville this afternoon on business.

Misses Luella Toms and Ethel Rottman went to Washington this afternoon to visit friends.

Mrs. George Thompson came from Mitchell this morning to visit over Sunday with her mother.

Mrs. Turner Williams of Osgood came this morning to visit her daughter, Mrs. John Vanosdol.

Mrs. Claude Ervin and children of Mitchell came this morning to visit over Sunday with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur French left yesterday for Harbor Springs, Michigan where they will spend the summer.

Miss Dora Cordes will return this evening to Pittsburg after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Cordes.

Mrs. Melvina Meyers left this morning for her home in Emporia, Tex. after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. U. F. Lewis.

Francis Gates returned to Louisville last evening after spending a week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gates.

Mrs. Wright Payne and son are at home from Indianapolis where they visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. August Cordes Jr. and children were called to Martinsville this morning by the serious illness of her grandfather.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thias returned today from Washington where they spent their honeymoon with Mrs. Geo. Buhner and family.

Miss Mayme Welch returned to her home in Brownstown this morning after spending a few days the guest of Mrs. Henry Critcher.

Mrs. J. H. Andrews, Sr., and daughters, Misses Edith and Helen, arrived home last evening from an extended trip through the east.

Mrs. Emerson Jacobs, and son, Meredith, of Columbus, are here for a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. John Disney and family.

Mrs. Margaret Boyler returned to Madison this morning after spending three weeks with her sister, Mrs. H. C. Beyer, who has been sick.

Mrs. George Steinkamp Sr. returned home this morning from spending a week in Brownstown with Mr. Steinkamp's father, who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Ida Greenman and daughters, Misses Clara and Laura Jean, arrived here Friday from Quincy, Ills. to visit Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Greenman.

We have cut the prices, one-half, at the Day Light Dry Goods Store. dtf

Dewberries, raspberries and peaches at Brands. j29

Peach Ice Cream for Saturday and Sunday at the Little Gem. j29

Dewberries, raspberries and peaches at Brands. j29

Republican West Ads. Get Results.

HEAVY OPERATING EXPENSES

Earnings of the Railroads Are Reduced This Year.

Earnings of railroads for the fiscal year about to close have been wiped out by the heavy operating expenses of the extraordinarily severe winter, disastrous floods in the Mississippi valley and elsewhere, upward adjustments of wage scales and state enactments increasing train crews and reducing working time, according to the Wall Street Journal. Gross earnings for the fiscal year, according to the Journal, appear to be from \$2 million to \$5 million greater than the preceding year. For this amount to be swept aside in operating expenses means that the year just closing marks the high water mark of railroad misfortunes for a decade.

Reduction of rates by Federal and state railroad commissions and local crop failures have contributed to this unfortunate year for the railroads. Despite such a severe year prospects are bright for the ensuing twelve months, and railroads are demanding much additional help. Hundreds of college students are being given work daily in all the large terminal points in the East and middle West.

While factors contributory to losses of the railroads in the year primarily affect the gross earnings of the railroads, they likewise cause a relative increase in expenses. This is particularly true of the first effect of rate reductions before these have had time to achieve whatever increase of traffic they may bring about ultimately.

Rate reductions by the Interstate Commerce Commission are more numerous than most persons suppose, according to the Journal. When the commission orders sweeping reductions affecting many rates and much territory, general attention is attracted, but a more serious matter to the railroads is constant decisions affecting a single rate or group of rates. In many cases, probably a majority, lower rates are ordered.

The attitude of the United States government on the Mississippi valley situation is of much moment to all railroad men. If the government pledges itself to deepen the channel of the river and to reinforce the levees in the danger districts, confidence among railroad men will be assured. Probably the chief cause for loss in gross earnings by the roads this year has been the floods and devastation in the South by the overflow of the Mississippi, the Journal believes. Provisions against recurrences, it is expected, will prevent such a year as the one just closing being repeated for a long time.

Notice to Contractors.

June 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that the Advisory Board of Redding Township, Jackson County, Indiana, will receive sealed bids at my office until July 15th, 1912 at 2 p.m. for the erection of a school house in said township at Woodstock according to the plans and specifications now in my office.

Said school house to be completed by first day of September 1912. The right is hereby reserved to reject any and all bids.

Frank H. Lemp, Trustee, Redding Township, Jackson Co., Ind. j17-29-jy6d-je27w

If you need shoes attend the Sale now going on at P. Colabuono's Shoe Store. dtf

Dr. E. D. WRIGHT

GIFTS for JUNE BRIDES

June, the season of roses and brides, finds us ready to meet all demands with a brilliant array of beautiful and useful Wedding Jewelry.

WEDDING SILVER

The Silver you buy as a Wedding gift testifies to your taste and judgment. Our magnificent collection of Wedding Silverware awaits your critical inspection.

Knives, forks and spoons in a wide variety of new designs. Silver tea sets, serving trays and all the requisites of fine table appointments.

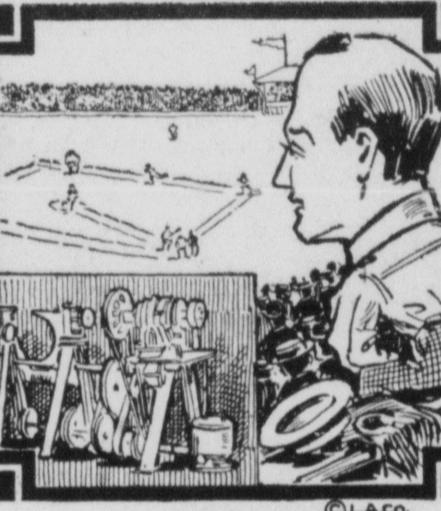
WATCHES

Rings, etc.

You will find here anything and everything in the line of gift jewelry and watches, etc., all priced extremely low.



T.M. JACKSON
Selling Agents for South Bend Watches
GEO. F. KAMMAN, Optician.



A HIT

And a big one. That's what our up-to-date method of repairing shoes has made. Ask any one who has given the machine repairing way a trial; that's the method we have in turning out the work. Give us a trial, you will notice a great difference, not only in neatness, but in durability for wearing as well. Look around and see if you haven't a pair of shoes that need repairing.

W.N. FOX
Electric Shoe Shop

120 E. Second St., Seymour, Ind.

Dr. E. D. WRIGHT
Over Laupus Jewelry Store
PHONES: Office 184
Residence 677

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make this yard the proper place

which to obtain your fuel. For

you get both quality and quantity

your money. How that works

you can tell at the end of the seas

when you will find to your surp

that you have plenty of coal

though you ordered only the us

quantity. Do we get your order t

year for our egg size soft coal?

Raymond City at \$4.00 a Ton.

Phone 4.

Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co
Exclusive AgentsFourth
of
July
Fire
Works.
The
Racket Store

IT'S GREAT FUN TO PLAN
your home when you intend to b
You will then find real problems
fronting you which we can help so
To be perfectly safe on the qual
and seasoning of your lumber and t
trim, sash, doors, blinds, balustrades
newel posts, make your specifiatio
in your contract with us and you
have the best that's milled anywhere
when you buy at

SEYMORE PLANING MILL CO.
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“DIAMOND
EDGE”
TOOLS

Are the favorite tools of goo
workmen. Their all around good
ness has made them so, and an
who ever use them swear by them.
You can't use any other kind if
you want to do the best work!

Chisels, Hatchets,

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Kessler Hardware
Company

See the
Unique Au-
tomatic
Display in
Our Show
Window.
It Will Interest the Children.

Thomas Clothing
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PRESCRIPTIONS

Are given special attention here.
We always have a fresh sup
of Drugs.

Geo. F. Mey
Phone 247. 116 S. Chestnut

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

LOOKING BACKWARD.

Do you remember the legend about that ancient Greek from whom Apollo took the backward looking mind?

All things became new.

The world was transformed to that Greek. For the first time he saw how beautiful was the world. Flowers he had not yet seen bloomed under his feet; new stars shone over his head; the changing moods of nature edified him with delight.

Why?

The change was not in the world, but in the Greek. His mind had been turned backward to the happiness and grief of the past. Now he looked backward and forward to the beauty and the joy all about him.

In our day is no Apollo to take away the backward looking mind, more's the pity.

But the symbolism holds.

Many of us need to have our minds reversed.

I know a woman who persists in looking backward and who always feels of a day when her people were rich and accustomed to many luxuries she is now denied. She is constantly deplored a situation she cannot help. She does not live save in a former day.

Worse than Lot's wife, who took a single look over her shoulder, she at times faces backward.

I know a man whose constant theme of regret is the fact that he ever changed his business. He did well, he says, at the old place and was a fool to change. Certainly he is doing little good at his new place, largely for the reason that he is forever harking back to the old.

We need an Apollo.

Other persons are apt to foster the backward looking habit. Says grandpa from his chimney corner: "There are no days like the good old days now, when I was young"—Poor grandpa!

He magnifies the past, minimizes the present and omits the future. "He is dying like some trees, at the top."

You cannot change the past, but you can discount the present and spoil the future by refusing to live in the one and to face the other.

To be successful, to stay young, to find happiness, cultivate the outward world, toward looking mind.

Face the sun.

When you stand with your back to it shadow is in front of you. When I face the sun the shadow is behind.

It is now well known that not more than one case of rheumatism in ten requires any internal treatment whatever. All that is needed is a free application of Chamberlain's Liniment.

"Millions for defense, but not 1 cent for tribute." American women are protesting against the importation of styles from that dear Paris.

While a trial was in progress at Portland, Oregon, one attorney buried an ink well at another. A strong argument for the fountain pen.

A San Francisco woman wants a divorce because her husband talks too much. In California the women are on an equal footing with the men.

A woman physician is telling her sex that big feet mean big brains. But then the average woman doesn't particularly wish to look intellectual.

The annual slaughter of the aviators appears to have begun.

The switching off of blizzards may yet become a piece of high art in the wild west.

The sociologist who estimates that the value of a baby is \$2,800 clearly never had a baby.

The destruction of the peach crop will take place next July and many will have a hand in it.

China's republic is going through many of the troubles that come to every new-born babe.

About once a year the Ohio river proceeds to show that it could float the navies of the world.

When one prices handbags he begins to think a Florida alligator farm would be a good investment.

A Washington woman says her clothes cost her \$49,930 a year. Evidently marked down from \$50,000.

Somebody has written a poem about "The Little Sod Shanty." The little sod shanty is very poetic—in a poem.

A new malady is attacking the treasury clerks who count money in Washington. It will not, however, become an epidemic.

An astronomer tells us that a year on Mars has 730 days, but possibly Mars is married and the year only feels that long.

If there is one thing more than anything else that kills poetic fancy, it is to see a motorcycle plugging along the countryside.

Massachusetts proposes to impose a tax on bachelors, and some of the bachelors in that state claim the freedom is worth it.

A Missouri girl wants \$2,000 for seven classes. This is a case where the law of supply and demand doesn't apply in any sense.

A Philadelphia official suggests that all married men be compelled to wear a label. How would a string tied on the finger, do?

A European physician says he can graft hair on a bald head, but it is better and cheaper to conserve our natural resources.

Now it is learned that the Egyptians "knew all about" appendicitis 7,000 years ago, and they went right at it with incantations.

A dozen young women in a Pennsylvania town have organized a non-smearing club. This is a good idea if it's absolutely necessary.

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A Camden, N. J., girl has been sent to jail for 90 days for kicking a police-man on the chin, thus furnishing another argument for tall policemen.

There were no poles discovered in our early youth, but it gladdens us to reflect that the kids of today have more geography to study than we did.

Not all the violets on the street are real—not all the roses abloom in fair faces are genuine. Thus the work of improving on nature moves merrily on.

Now that kisses are being printed on post cards, the government probably will have to rescind its order barring the asbestos kind from the mails.

A number of New York women have organized a league for the purpose of fighting polygamy. New York is a good place in which to begin that kind of a fight.

C. K. G. Billings has just paid more than \$50,000 for a trotting horse, notwithstanding the efforts of the people who are endeavoring to put the horse out of business.

Dean Sumner of Chicago has started a movement to prevent the marriage of all persons who are not healthy. Look out for a boom in the soul-mate business.

An eastern scientist says that a fly killed now will accomplish as much good as killing a million in August. If the professor will provide the fly we will do the rest.

Some of the Chinese generals are winning battles on behalf of the imperialists, which shows that some generals don't care what they fight for as long as they may fight.

A Chicago teamster who died the other day had saved up \$75,000 out of his earnings. Think of the wealth he might have amassed if he had, with his ability as a saver, been a plumber.

Republican Want Ads. Get Results.

WAR REMINISCENCES

WOUNDED MAN SAVES FRIEND

Graphic Account of Incident After Battle of Williamsburg—Injured Soldier Rescues Another.

This is the story of a wounded man who, despite the physical pain of the injury, the mental woes he had suffered and the horror of the sight that met his eyes after a night of agony, still had courage to save from distress and possible death another man more seriously injured than he. The rescuer was Charles M. Morton, a member of the Second Michigan regiment, and the man he saved was Capt. (later colonel) William B. McCreary, whose own account of the incident after the battle of Williamsburg in May, 1862, gives more credit to Mr. Morton than the latter assumes for himself.

"Our regiment went into action a little after noon," said Mr. Morton, "and at about 5 o'clock I was wounded. My right arm fell helpless and I began to wonder what I should do with myself. The battle had been raging all day and the ambulances had for hours been overworked carrying away the wounded; at such a time there could be no thought for the dead.

"I was able to walk and I took the



"I Looked Down."

road that the passage of the ambulances had made. Two miles I tramped and then came to the yard of a large plantation. The mansion was already filled with wounded and there was no room for me. At one side there were many negro cabins and to these I applied for admission, only to find them crowded. At last at the end of the row I came to one where there was room in the corner for one more man to lie down. There I lay all night. We were packed on the floor like sardines. The air was foul. We had neither food nor water. A number of the men died in the night.

"As soon as the morning began to strain in through the door I made an effort and rose to my feet. I picked my way over the bodies, living and dead, and looked out through the door. The broad yard through which I had come the evening before lay under the dawn as full of wounded and dead men as were the houses.

"I walked among them, looking into the faces to see if I could recognize any one. As I passed along there came a voice:

"For God's sake, Charley, is that you?"

"I looked down. The face that was looking at me was incrusted with blood and mud and was unrecognizable.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I'm 'Cap,'" he gasped.

"It was Captain McCreary of company G, of which I was a member, and afterward colonel of the Twenty-first Michigan regiment. He had been wounded in three places, in the thigh, arm and body. I don't know how I got an ambulance for him, but I did.

Since that day I have not seen my watch, and probably I gave it to the driver of the ambulance so that he would take the captain and me to the river. At least, the ambulance did

take us over miles of corduroy road to the York river, where the steamer Vanderbilt was waiting as a hospital boat, and we were sent to Fortress Monroe and eventually to Baltimore and the hospitals."

A Dutchman.

After the fall of Richmond an Irishman got a northern paper and read to his chum Barney: "Glenelg Jubilation at Washington." He looked up and added: "Haven't we enough generals already?"

"Don't show yer ignorance," said Barney. "Sure an' that's one o' them Dutch rebel generals Sherman caught."

Appreciation.

A dusty, thirsty, tired and hungry squad of soldiers stopped at a secluded farm house, where the ladies set out a feast for them. When it was over one of them, to show her appreciation, said:

"Old roide here from New York on a cowcatcher fur fist one shmaile from such gaintemonly ladies."

Practical Fashions

LADY'S DRESS.



A pretty style for the fashioning of a foulard, gongee, white serge or linen front is given in this number. The dress has a six-gored skirt and the fastening is at the left side of the front. Here is a garment that while up to the minute in style features is simple to make and can be carried out in a wide choice of materials.

The pattern (5766) is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches, bust measure. Medium size requires 5 1/4 yards of 36 inch material and 1/2 of a yard of 18 inch all-over.

To procure this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO. 5766. SIZE _____
NAME _____
TOWN _____
STREET AND NO. _____
STATE _____

CONVICT HAS FERTILE BRAIN

Inventions of Real Worth the Work of Prisoner in Pennsylvania Penitentiary.

There was exhibited in the Eastern Penitentiary at Philadelphia a few days ago, six mechanical devices which one of the inmates of the institution has invented. The man, John Edwards, who is serving a long term for robbery, displayed so much ingenuity and skill in his work that the warden furnished him with money and gave him permission to spend his time in the perfection of his inventions.

One of the devices is a burglar alarm and doorbell. Another which the inventor calls an "internal combustion turbine," has aroused the curiosity of prominent mechanical engineers. It is operated by means of gravity and hydrostatic pressure. A "noiseless railroad crossing system" is another invention, the model of which he exhibited. He has applied for patents in Washington.

Edwards has invented an "ellipsograph," to be used by draftsmen and architects in drawing ellipses. He showed an improvement in padlocks, where the tensile strength of the lock is equal to the strength of six other ordinary locks. He has perfected an advertising device which consists of pieces of wood which can be applied to almost any use, and upon which pictures have been drawn. Among the uses to which the broad boards can be put is in the construction of the backs of chairs.

The Cure.

Miss Fay Templeton, at a supper at the Ritz-Carlton in New York given in honor of her return to the stage, praised the American business man.

"I have only one fault to find with him," she said. "He works too hard. Hence, of an evening, he is sometimes a little dull."

"But intelligent wives can soon cure their husbands of overworking. I know a wife—she and her good man are in Egypt now—who came down to dinner one night in a somber black robe.

"Her husband—a frightfully overworked millionaire—looked at her costume and exclaimed:

"Why on earth, my love, are you wearing a dress like that? It's positively half-mourning."

"Of course it's half mourning," she replied. "When you come home from the office, don't you always complain that you're half dead?"

Or What Have You?

Have you a pig or hens that you'd like to exchange for subscription to this paper? If so, bring them in.

Murfreesboro (Ark.) Messenger.

Everyone reads the Want Ads.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

BY

REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

IS LIFE WORTH WHILE?

Text, "My soul is weary of my life."—Job x. 1

"Is life really worth while?" Every person who has lived truly and deeply and borne his own and a little more of the world's burden of care and responsibility has asked that question at some time or other. The evolutionist tells us whence we have come, the theologian whence we are going. The great central fact remains that we are here. We waken to find ourselves on a swift sailing ocean steamer, from what port and especially to what port must give us mighty serious thought. Vexing, mysterious, tantalizing as are birth and death that life lies in between baffles us still more. Woe unto you if your foot slips or you lose your grip when money, friends, youth and health are going. Then your fight is a desperate one, with the knowledge that you are not equal to it and eventually must go under. Soon the snow reaches not only your head, but your heart. Time marches relentlessly on. Your daily grind is for the food necessary to sustain those dependent on you. Hope is vanishing. Opportunities have gone, new doors do not open. It is too late in the day to turn back. You daren't step out of line—there's a dozen to take your place. Ambitions are checked, personality is robbed, power of initiative most gone, you live because you have to, you are part of a mighty, merciless machine.

Perspective.

One of the most tragic conditions into which a human soul ever drifts is that of melancholy for which there may not be a real reason. You can fight real troubles, actual grief. The thing that cannot be fought is the intangible. An obsession is worse than a reality. A trifling may seem tremendous. A cinder may erase a landscape. A penny with the inscription "In God We Trust" may be held so close to the eye that it blot out the sun. The defect of Chinese art to our western eyes is its lack of perspective. Figures of men a mile away are as large as those in the foreground. The eye gets no real sense of distance. The fisherman who has caught a big fish has it photographed at his side. If it is little he suspends it closer to the camera and steps back. To detect the fraud use a stereoscope. Its two lenses will restore the perspective, the sense of "looking through" the air, and you will see a big man standing back of a little fish. Lots of our troubles are magnified. We hold them well forward. Many of us take life too seriously. At this we carry the world on our shoulders. We insist on always carrying the heavy end of the log. We make the mistake of being too obliging. It's all up to us, we assume, and the world steps back most ungrudgingly and says, "Sure." Remember the maxim of the willing horse.

For further information call on local agents or write the undersigned.

S. L. CHERRY, G. A.

Seymour, Ind.

THE YELLOW LETTER
BY
WILLIAM JOHNSTON
Illustrations
BY
V. L. BARNES

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CHAPTER IX.

A New Mystery.
I was up with the dawn the next morning and down-stairs to find a train schedule. The only thought in my mind was that I must go to Louise at once. I could not understand her sudden amazing change of front. Why, after pledging me to solve the mystery, should she all at once be as insistent that I should immediately stop all inquiry? I had lain awake the whole night, pondering the situation and seeking a solution. What reason could she have? Who could have influenced her to such action?

The first train, I found, left two minutes before six. I ordered breakfast, though in no mood for eating and went to Davis' room. I felt that I needed his advice. I found him awake, smoking a cigarette in bed. Briefly I related to him the amazing telephone conversation I had had with Louise the night before.

"What possible reason could have influenced her to make such a strange request?" I concluded.

"A woman doesn't have to have a reason," he answered—slightly, it seemed to me.

"You don't understand!" I cried. "Louise is not the ordinary flighty girl. She has the finest, best-balanced mind of any woman I ever knew. She never acts on impulse."

Davis looked at me with that exasperating smile of his.

"Kent," he replied, "when you have been married as long as I have, when you know women as well as I do, you will realize the folly of trying to find reasons for the things women do. Their minds are not governed by reason, but by impulse. Every sane woman knew that the bobble skirt was an absurdity, yet when Fashion decided in favor of the bobble skirt it was worn. I doubt very much if Miss Farrish herself could tell you why she asked you to discontinue your investigation. Probably she acted on impulse. By this time she undoubtedly is just as eager as she ever was for you to go on."

"What would you advise?"

"I'd go on," said Davis laconically, as he lit another cigarette.

For a moment I was almost shaken in my determination to do nothing until I had seen Louise. It seemed as if Davis might be right. Perhaps she had acted only on impulse. Perhaps her love for me had made her feel that the investigation might lead me into danger. But I reconsidered. She had given me her love and trust and confidence. She surely was entitled to full confidence from me. I could not honorably continue the investigation without first seeing her.

"I am going to town on the first train," I said firmly. "I shall do nothing until I have seen her."

"And I shall go on with the investigation," said Davis with that exasperating smile of his.

Impatiently I turned and left him. I cracked open a cup of coffee and hurried to the station. The journey seemed miles and miles long, though the train made few stops. As soon as the ferry landed me in New York I sprang into a cab and ordered the driver to take me at once to the Farrish house. Not until we had turned into their street did I realize that it was still too early for me to try to see Louise, even on such an urgent mission as mine. A few doors away from the house I stopped the chauffeur and bade him drive up to a avenue to the entrance of Central Park.

I dismissed him there and strolled aimlessly into the park. I would wait until ten o'clock before I tried to see Louise. Still pondering the situation, I strolled along one of the park walls and flung myself on a bench by the little lake where the swan boats are. There was no one about at that early hour and I was glad of it. I wanted to be alone and think.

How long I sat there I do not know. I was so deep in thought that there was neither sight in my eyes nor hearing in my ears. Yet the eyes will not be denied their rights. A feeling came over me that some part of my brain was trying to tell me something. It came more and more forcefully. My eyes were seeing something which they were trying to compel me to notice.

What was it?

I pulled myself together with a start and looked about me.

With an exclamation of horror I sprang from the bench and gazed into the lake just in front of me. Floating on the surface, not fifty feet from where I had been sitting, was the body of a woman.

"Other suicides, other suicides!" Davis' remark of two days before kept jiggling through my brain. Other suicides! Katharine Elser, the woman at Ardway—her prophecy had been right—and there was another in the terrible chain.

I ran like a madman toward the park entrance, where I remembered I had passed a policeman. It was with relief that I found him still there.

"There's a man drowned—in the

lake!" I gasped, pointing over my shoulder.

He ran back to the lake with me and together we waded out in the shallow water where the body lay. In my horror at the unexpected sight I had not stopped to note her appearance, nor could I have told whether she was young or old, dark or fair.

I looked at her now with more than interest—with a feeling of sorrow, of understanding. The deed of Katharine Farrish had brought me to a closer sympathy with unfortunate persons influenced to seek death. As I saw that this poor girl was young and fair I sadly wondered what tragedy had driven her to drowning.

Never shall I forget the impression the picture of this suicide made on me! She lay on her back, with long blonde tresses of well-kept hair floating out on either side of her shapely head. Her eyes were closed, but her shapely brows and long dark lashes made her face comely even in death. Her clothing, I observed, was well-made, and though wet and soiled as it was by the water it still gave the impression of neatness.

We grasped the body gently by the arms and drew it to the bank, where we lifted it to the park bench on which I had been sitting.

"I wonder if there is anything about her to identify her by?" said the policeman, and together we looked.

Apparently there was nothing. There were no rings on her hands, though the fingers were those of a woman of refinement. The officer turned back the collar of her coat, but the name of the maker had been cut away.

"She didn't want nobody to know who she was, I guess," he said after a hasty examination. "They generally try to hide their names."

"Yes, I suppose they do," I said apathetically.

"I've got to go over to the arsenal and report this and send for the wagon. Will you wait till I come back? I won't be long."

"I'll wait," I said.

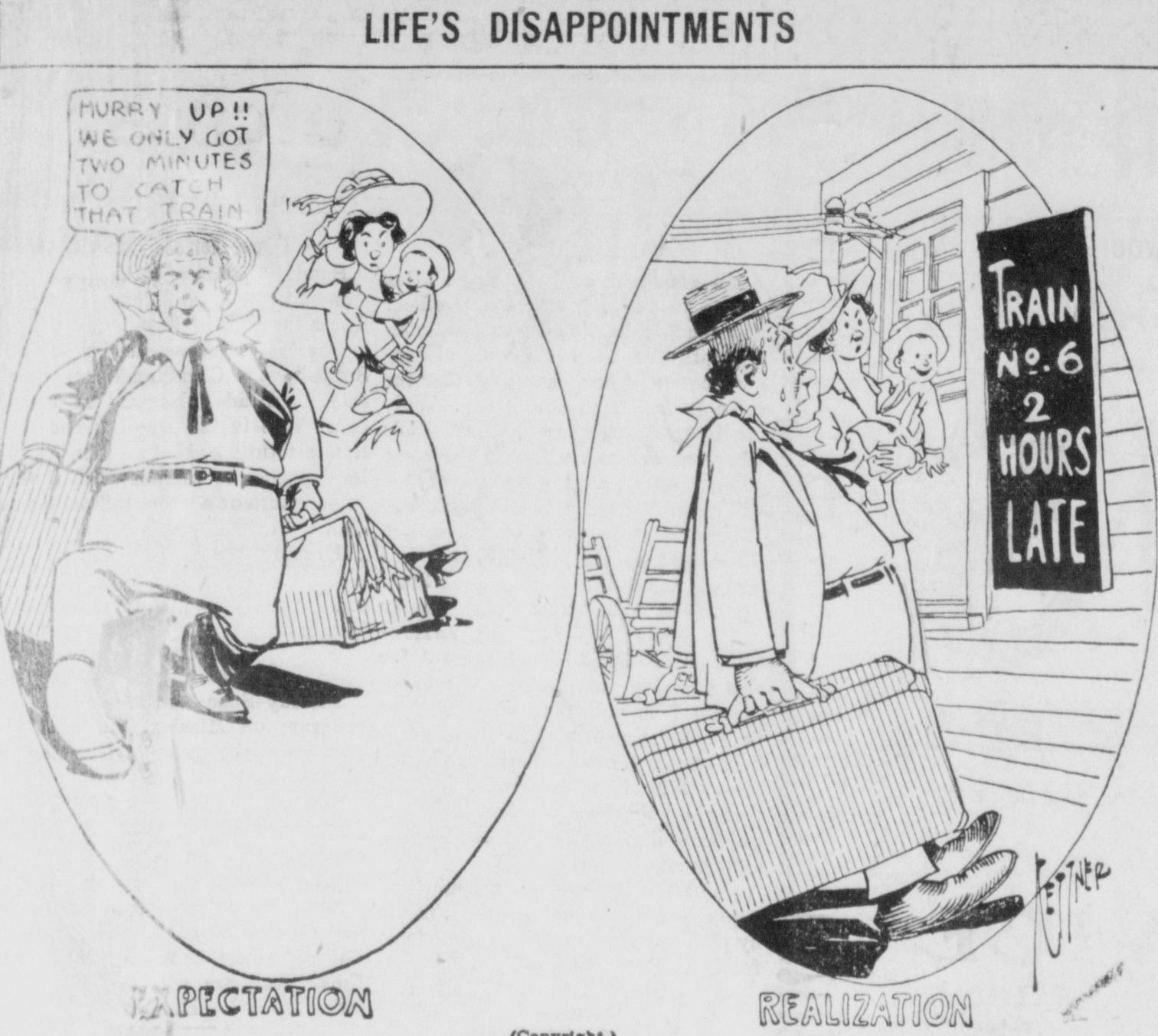
He disappeared up the path and I was left alone with the body. As I sat there, meditating on the mystery that had caused so many other tragedies, I became conscious of the fact that one of this girl's hands was closed, as if, even in death, she was striving to conceal something.

Stooping over, I gently pressed back the stiffening fingers.

An exclamation of horror came to my lips as I saw what had been concealed there.

It was a little scrap of yellow paper.

I could hardly believe my eyes. It must be that this poor girl here was another of the victims in the baffling chain of crime I was seeking to unravel. I held the water-soaked fragment up to the light, but there was nothing on it—not a word. Yet there



(Copyright.)

lake!" I gasped, pointing over my shoulder.

He ran back to the lake with me and together we waded out in the shallow water where the body lay. In my horror at the unexpected sight I had not tried to kill herself. It was the same that the police had discovered in Andrew Elser's room. There was no question in my mind but that it was the same that the woman in Ardway had torn up before she hanged herself in the little hotel. But what was the tie between them? What could be the mysterious import of this yellow letter that drove its recipients to death?

Here was one fragment. Perhaps I could find other scraps—perhaps the whole letter. I ran down to the bank of the lake and began a systematic search of the water along shore. Foot by foot I studied it carefully. For ten

minutes I searched unavailingly and then I caught a glimpse of something yellow half hidden by an overhanging tree. Carefully I parted the branches. Sure enough, submerged in six inches of water, were more of the yellow scraps. I waded in and, scooping them up carefully in my hands, laid them on the grass to dry, for they were all but falling apart and I hardly dared handle them. Meanwhile I continued my search for other yellow scraps—this time without avail. If she had carried a torn-up letter with her as she sprang to death, the other pieces had floated away.

At last, convinced that there was no possibility of recovering more of them, I gave up my search and returned to where I had spread the recovered scraps on the grass. One by one I studied them. They were evidently a part of a type-written letter, but the ink had run so that it was impossible to read a single word on them. From their shape, too, it appeared that they were not consecutive, so there was little hope of learning anything from them.

Just two of the inky smears seemed to have a possible meaning.

On one of them I was almost positive that I could trace the word "youth." On another scrap was a word that a little stretch of the imagination might decipher as "her."

"Youth" and "her."

They might mean much or nothing. They might have some bearing on the great mystery I was trying to solve. They might have none. Perhaps they were, after all, merely phrases from a letter that had brought disappointment to a loving woman. In all likelihood this suicide had no connection with the others. But why, then, the yellow paper?

So intent was I on my thoughts that I did not observe the return of the policeman until I heard his voice.

"What have you got there?"

There was suspicion in his tone—the natural suspicion of the representative of the law. It was on the tip of my tongue to say: "Another yellow letter."

For once prudence restrained me. I recalled how my too hasty speech at the coroner's inquest had led me into trouble. I could hardly expect a twelve-hundred-dollar policeman to assist in solving the mystery that was still perplexing Davis.

"Just some scraps of paper," I said carelessly. "After you had gone I noticed that she was clutching a bit of paper in one hand. I searched around the lake to see if I could find more. I found these. It is evidently part of a letter, but the ink has run so you can make nothing out of them."

"Let's see them."

I handed him all of them.

"This," I explained, "I found in her hand and the others were over there under those bushes."

One by one the policeman examined them, turning them carefully over and over.

"There's nothing to them," he finally announced. "The wagon will be here in a minute. I don't suppose you'll want to be claiming any credit for finding the body."

I had feared that he would insist on my accompanying him to testify to its finding. It was quite a relief

to hear him take this view of it.

"Of course not," I answered hastily.

"Then," he said with utmost candor, "you might as well beat it. It don't do a cop no good to have other people finding things on his post. If you ain't here when the wagon comes, there ain't nobody to say it wasn't me that found the body. I want to thank you, though, for coming and telling me about it. There's a lot of fools who would have gone and telephoned the arsenal and then I'd been on the carper for not covering my post properly."

I was glad indeed of the opportunity to get away. It was nearing ten o'clock. My trousers and shoes were in such condition that I wanted to get to my apartments for a change before seeing Louise. I hastened to the park entrance and hailed a taxi. By the time I left my rooms and reached the Farrish home it was ten minutes after ten.

As my taxi turned into the street I saw another one stop before the Farrish door. At first I thought it must be the doctor or one of his assistants, but as the front door closed behind the tall figure of a man who had been admitted to the house I realized that it was some one I had seen before. There was something reminiscent in the broad shoulders, in the walk. It was some one I knew, or ought to have recognized, yet who it was or where I had seen him I could not at the moment recall.

I was not three minutes behind him in reaching the door. Though the other visitor had been admitted at once, there was no immediate response to my ring. I waited a while and rang again. It seemed minutes before any one answered, then one of the maids opened the door a trifle and peered out.

"Mr. Kent to see Miss Louise," I said.

To my great amazement she did not open the door to me, but still holding it just barely enough to enable her to talk to me, said: "I'm sorry, but I have orders to admit no one to the house."

Dumbfounded at such a reception, I still thought she was only carrying out a general order, the wisdom for which I could readily see.

"Of course, I understand that you have your orders, but please tell Miss Louise that Mr. Kent is here."

"I'll tell her, if you wish," she said doubtfully, carefully closing the door before she went on the mission.

The shutting of the door in my face gave me an odd sense of desolation. It seemed as if I were being shut out of the life of the woman I loved. Yet on second thought I smiled at my perturbation. The maid was only carrying out a necessary order. As soon as Louise knew I was there she would come running to the door herself. In a minute she would be folded in my arms and all misunderstanding would be cleared away. Undoubtedly she would have a good explanation for her telephone message of the night before. I told myself that it was only lack of sleep and the incident in the park that had upset my nerves. My misgivings were utterly foolish.

At length the door opened slowly. I had expected to see Louise herself behind it, but it was the same maid. This time she held the door hardly as wide as before.

"I'm sorry, sir, she said, "but Miss Louise says she can not see you now."

"What?" I gasped.

She repeated her message while I stood there dazed. There must be some mistake. Louise must have misunderstood the name.

"Did you tell her it was Mr. Kent?"

"Yes, sir, I told her."

"What did she say?"

"She said she could not see you or any one else now."

I was puzzled beyond expression.

Why should Louise refuse to see me? I was conscious of having done nothing to offend her. If only I could see her for just a minute to find out what was the matter! I felt that I must reach her. For an instant I was tempted to break past the maid and

force my way in. Surely Louise of her own accord would not treat me thus. She must be beside herself with grief. Perhaps she was under the same malignant influence that so distressed her sister. Yet even in the depths of despair we observe the conventionalities.

"Will you ask Miss Louise when she can see me?" I found myself saying in calm tones to the maid.

Again she closed the door in my face. Again I waited.

"Miss Louise says that she will see you if you will return in an hour," was the message that was brought me.

I left the Farrish door and stumbled blindly up the street. The plight in which I found myself seemed inexplicable, maddening. I was sure Louise loved me. Had she not turned to me in the first hour of her distress? Had she not telephoned me when her sister shot herself? Had she not permitted me to take her in my arms? Had she not commissioned me to solve the mystery of the yellow letter? Yet why had she bade me discontinue my search? Why had she shut her door to me? What could be her motive? What could have influenced her against me?

Torn by a hundred conflicting emotions, I traversed street after street, not knowing or caring whether my feet were taking me. I must have retraced my steps, for I found myself in the block where the Farrishes lived. I looked at my watch and saw it was still half an hour before the time I had been told to return. I turned away from the house and wandered aimlessly on. There was some mystery in Louise's conduct I could not fathom. She refused to see me, yet just ahead of me some one else had been admitted to the house. A wave of jealousy swept over me. Who was this other man? I racked my brain, striving to recall his appearance, trying to remember what there was that was familiar about him.

All at once it came to me. A wild idea filled me. I knew now who he was. A picture of the office in that little hotel in New Jersey came to my mind, as it looked when I stood by the stove drying my clothes. A man had come to the desk and got his key and had walked past me as he went to his room. I knew now where I had seen that man who was admitted to the Farrish home. It was the man called Cook.

It was Hugh Crandall.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BALTIMORE & OHIO
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New York City \$28.60
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In Effect December 4, 1911.

Northbound	Cars	Ar.	Southeastbound	Cars	Ar.
Car. 1. Seymour	I	C	Car. 1. Seymour	C	G
5:55 a. m. 1	I	G	6:20 a. m. 11:30 a. m. 4:50 p. m.	I	6:20 a. m. 7:51 p. m.
9:10 a. m. 1	I	G	9:00 a. m. 1	I	8:51 a. m.
9:18 a. m. 1	I				

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Two best makes of Bicycles. Have stood the test of hard service for years. No other Wheels on the market give better satisfaction. Let us show you a 1912 model.

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CLASSIFIED
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FOR SALE,
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LOST—Roll of paper money. Return here and receive reward.

WANTED—Young men to learn molder's trade in Indianapolis, steady work with competent instruction and pay, to those desiring to learn. Meet representative at Chas. Miles' Pool room on July 6th 2:15 p. m. jy5d

WANTED—Woman to cook and assist with house work in small family. 301 W. 5th St. jy1d

FOR SALE—At a bargain. 40 H. P. Buick. Must be sold at once to make room for new cars. McCoy-Thompson Garage, Phone 599.

d&wtf

FOR SALE—Eighty acres of fine building ground in any size lots from three to twenty acres, adjoining Seymour. E. C. Bollinger. j29d

FOR SALE—New, six room house, electric lights, gas, bath, well, cistern, walks. Well located. Inquire here. jy16d&w

FOR SALE—Standard make, upright piano. 208, N. Lynn St. j17d

FOR RENT—Four room house centrally located, electric light in every room, good water. D. DeMatteo. Phone 468. je20dtf

FOR RENT—Meadow pasture, water and shade. M. F. Bottorff. d&wtf

FOR RENT—7 room house, gas and water. E. C. Bollinger. f27tf

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robt. Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

Max. Min.

June 29, 1912. 90 65

Weather Indications.

Fair and continued warm tonight and Sunday.

New Grocery Store.

I have opened a grocery at 404 W. Tipton in the old Heuser stand, and arrived this morning and was unloaded today. The big steam derrick was used to unload the stone from the cars to the wagons.

F. H. Goeker, of Yorktown, Iowa, writes this paper that the fall wheat in that state is looking good and a heavy crop will be harvested. Many other farm crops, including corn, are not in good condition. He moved to Iowa in 1884.

Auto passenger service. Phone 262. Joseph Ackerman. j30d

A "Want Ad." in the Republican is a "Want Ad." in the Home.

Everyone reads the Want Ads.

Artistic Monuments

In American or Foreign Granite. Designing to suit individual taste. Workmanship Guaranteed. Von Fange Granite Company. South Chestnut Street, Seymour.

Sat&wk-tf

Steam Vulcanizing.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Casing and Tube repairing. All Auto owners call and be convinced. R. W. Irwin, Phone 772. 518 West Second Street, Seymour. m27-d&w-tf

Your automobile pleasure trips will be greatly enhanced if you know just what parts of Jackson county you have traveled over. The Jackson county map locates every road in the county and indicates whether it is graveled or not. The price has been \$3.00, but we bought the whole supply at such a price that \$2.00 will get the map now. Call at The Republican office.

je29-d&w

All Summer goods must be cleaned up regardless of price. Day Light Dry Goods Store.

df

Clean-up Sale now going on at P. Colabuono's Shoe Store.

df

Everyone reads the Want Ads.

The Churches

Christian Church.

Bible School at 9:30 a. m. Our school is growing and every officer and teacher is anxious to have new students for their classes. Every one come and bring some one for the Bible School next Lord's day. July 7th is to be the day that the Bible school and church will take our home mission offering. We hope everyone will remember the date and lay by for this much needed work of the church.

There will be the preaching services both morning and evening June 30th.

10:30 a. m. subject: "The Liberty of the Gospel." We are very anxious to have all of the church present for this morning service. The evening service 7:45 subject: "What is it to be a Christian?" There is a great deal of misunderstanding on the subject: "Who is a Christian?" therefore the public is invited to hear this question discussed from the Bible's viewpoint.

Come and bring your friends and enjoy a evening with us. Good music by the choir. Strangers are made to feel at home with us.

Edward L. Pettus, Minister.

—

First Baptist Church.

Bible School 9:15 a. m. B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m. Divine Worship 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for the morning is, "The Vision That Saves." Evening, "The Use and Abuse of Pleasure."

The Franklin College Male Quartette will sing at all the services tomorrow. They will sing at the Bible School, the Young People's Meeting, and both of the preaching services, and they will also sing at the Sunday School Convention at the German Methodist church in the afternoon. They are fine singers and will please all who may have the opportunity of hearing them.

The pastor will be glad to meet all the members of the Men's Bible Class at the Sunday School hour. Bring your friends with you.

—

Nazarene.

Our last Sunday services were blessed of the Lord. Rev. Lee of Korea brought us the message in the evening. The Jackson county camp-meeting is drawing near, July 5-15. The association has engaged Evangelist Kulp an able and splendid preacher, hear him. We urge all the members of our church to pray and attend the camp.

FOR SALE—At a bargain. 40 H. P. Buick. Must be sold at once to make room for new cars. McCoy-Thompson Garage, Phone 599.

M. T. Brandyberry, Pastor.

—

Christian Science.

Sunday service at 10:45 a. m. Subject: "Christian Science."

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Testimonial meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. To our services and to the reading room the public is cordially invited and welcome.

—

German Lutheran Church.

Regular German services 9:30.

English services at 7:30 p. m. Sermon by Ottomar Krueger, a student of theology. E. H. Eggers, Pastor.

—

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday School at 9:15 a. m. Sermon at 10:30 a. m. Theme, "May We Know the Will of God."

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 o'clock. Subject, "The Christian Virtues; Honesty." Leader, Edward E. Perkinson. This is the monthly consecration meeting and each member will be expected to answer with a verse of scripture or a short talk at the roll call.

Evening church services at 7:30 o'clock. Theme "Value of Man." All are cordially invited to attend these services. M. E. Prather, Pastor.

—

German M. E. Church.

Sunday School at 9:00 a. m. A program on Mission has been prepared and the quarterly offering will be taken.

German services at 10:30. Subject: "Family Worship." Special services at 7:30 p. m.

The Jackson Township Sunday School Convention will be held at our church at 2:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:30. You are cordially invited.

H. Knauff, Pastor.

—

First M. E. Church.

Sunday School 9:15 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Epworth League 6:30 p. m.

Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies Aid at 2 p. m. and chair practice at 8 p. m. Friday.

Dr. W. N. Gaithers, of the Methodist Hospital of Indianapolis will be with us for Sunday. Please sign your Benevolence envelope and place it on the offering plates tomorrow.

—

St. Paul Evangelical Church.

Sunday School at 9 a. m. German divine worship at 10:15 a. m. Y. P. S. prayer meeting at 6:45 with George Meyer as leader. Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. monthly business meeting of church officers.

On account of a national holiday on Thursday, July 4th, the Ladies' Aid Society will not meet until Thursday, July 11th. H. R. Booch, Pastor.

—

Christian Science.

Sunday service at 10:45 a. m. Subject: "Christian Science."

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

Testimonial meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. To our services and to the reading room the public is cordially invited and welcome.

—

German Lutheran Church.

Regular German services 9:30. English services at 7:30 p. m. Sermon by Ottomar Krueger, a student of theology. E. H. Eggers, Pastor.

—

FIRST OF THE WHITE RACES

Population of Russia and Its Provinces Shown by Recent Census to Be Over 163,000,000.

—

We gather from the "Russian Year Book" that on January 1, 1910, the population of Russia amounted to 160,748,400, and together with the Finnish provinces the total population amounted to 163,778,800 people. In 13½ years, from the autumn of 1897 to January, 1911, in spite of war, cholera and famine the Russian population has increased by 33,199,000 souls—an annual growth of 2,732,000.

In point of numbers Russia is first of the white races.

The white population is not entirely of Russian race; the empire counts 10 per cent. of Tartars, 6 per cent. of Poles and a considerable number of Lithuanians, Letts, Finns and Jews.

In territorial extent Russia is the largest country in the world. It is 44 times as big as France.

Three-quarters of the population is of Russian race; the empire counts 10 per cent. of Tartars, 6 per cent. of Poles and a considerable number of Lithuanians, Letts, Finns and Jews.

In territorial extent Russia is the largest country in the world. It is 44 times as big as France.

The luckless fisherfolk, to judge by penciled notes left by one of the victims, a man named Chenoff, underwent terrible experiences before death overtook them. Chenoff seems to have been the last man left alive, and saw all his companions die after the other. This is his own account of his impressions: "We are at the end of our provisions and we can get nothing, not even the tiniest fish. A ship appears; it is a fresh delusion, for she does not come our way. It is terrible to see our children dying of hunger. Driven by necessity, we are taking the wool of our clothing and eating that. . . . The children are all dead. Only four fishermen and two women are left alive. We are suffering horribly. Two fishermen ate the flesh of the dead, and they have died as the result. . . . I, Chenoff, am the only living person remaining, and I am tracing these lines. My hands shake, my eyes are growing dim, and I feel that the end is near."

—

Retain Their Maiden Names.

In China, married women preserve their own name after marriage, the name of a person being regarded as very important in that country.

—

Overstraining.

Many a man spoils his financial standing while trying to enable his daughter to live in a style which will give him the right to demand big premiums from her suitor.

—

Thousands of Eyes See "Repub" can Want Ads."

Before you buy your Shoes, investigate the "Clean-up" Sale prices at P. Colabuono's Shoe Store. dft

—

Get your Ice Cream at Sweeny's stand. m3dtf

—

Dewberries, raspberries and peaches at Brands. j29

SOCIAL EVENTS.

NEIGHBORLY CIRCLE. The Neighborly Circle spent a delightful afternoon Friday with Mrs. William Umphrey at her home on east Third street. New things in croquet proved fascinating until late in the afternoon. The hostess served refreshments of iced melon, cake and sherbet. The occasion was also the celebration of the second anniversary of Helen Ruth Humphrey.

SUNDAY WEDDING. Walter Perry of Brownstown and Miss Nellie Hill of this city will be united in marriage Sunday afternoon at 6 o'clock at the home of the bride by Rev. H. H. Elmore pastor of the Baptist church at Brownstown.

HOUSE PARTY.

Misses Frances Switzer, Mary Teckemeyer and Bernice White went to Cincinnati this morning where they will be the guests at a house party given in their honor by Miss Belle Perry.

MURPHY WORKING FOR THE SPEAKER

(Continued from first page)

into the game. Each time Murphy refused and it was not until the tenth ballot, when the clock showed it was well into Saturday, that New York went over. Murphy had refused to switch on Friday, fearing the ill luck he believes attaches to the day.

The fact that Tammany went over to the support of Clark alienated from the Speaker, many of his western supporters. A number of them insisted that they would desert, if it seemed that the Tammany vote was to be instrumental in making the Speaker the nominee of the convention, but despite